New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

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A man dragged by a wild horse would cut himself loose if he could. He would not

have his flesh bruised and torn for a minute if he could prevent it. But many a man is dragged along by disease when he might just as well be well.

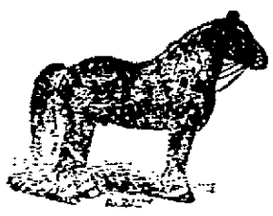
The man who is losing flesh and vitality—who is worn-out, run-down, tired all the time—is on the road to death. He is holding out an invitation to disease. Consumption comes by neglect. Heart disease is a growth from other disorders. Nervous prostration doesn't come in a day.

Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery at the first sign of failing health and you will seldom be very sick. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the best blood-maker—flesh-builder—nerve-vitalizer. It frees the body from all disease germs. It invigorates the whole digestive system and strengthens heart, lungs and brain. Hundreds of thousands of grateful patients have testified to its value.

George H. Belcher, Esq., of Dorton, Pike Co., Ky., writes: "Thirteen years ago I was wounded by a ball passing through my lung. I had a bad cough almost ever since with shortness of breath; the slightest change of weather would cause the cough to be so bad I would have to sit up in bed all night. A few months ago I began using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and now can eat, sleep and work, and I feel like a new man."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser sent for 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing *only*. Cloth binding 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

KENTUCKY MULES.



On MONDAY, OCTOBER 9th, I will receive another car load of MULES from 2 to 3 years old.

For sale or exchange at lowest possible prices.

Come and see me for Bargains. I will not be undersold.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Clothing!

This week has brought to my store the largest line of Fall

MEN'S CLOTHING

ever brought to this town. Every pattern and style that could be had, I have in my store and I know I can please the most critical judge.

BOYS, CLOTHING,

just as large a stock of them as the Men's Clothing, are found on my shelves awaiting your inspection. They are beaties, of every color, size, weight and price. If you were to see them I know there would be no trouble to please you.

Shoes.

Again I call your attention to the fine large line of shoes I carry. My stock is just double that of last year, and I have a much better assortment.

MYER MILLER,
CASH CLOTHIER,
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,

WM. McCLEAN, late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN

WM. & WM ARCH. McCLEAN,
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THE DEWEY OVATIONS.

Formal Welcomes to the Admiral at Washington and New York.

PRESIDENT PRESENTS THE SWORD

Voted to the Hero of Manila by Congress—The Brave Admiral's Emotion Dimmed His Eyes With Tears—Remarkable Outpouring of a Grateful People.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The culmination of Admiral Dewey's triumphal home coming was reached yesterday in the shadow of the dome of the national Capitol. Here he received from the hands of the president the magnificent jeweled sword voted him by congress in commemoration of the victory of Manila bay. This was the official provocation for the ceremony. But more official sanction could never have thrown into the demonstration the fervor of enthusiasm that was meted out to the admiral as he appeared before the vast audience, composed not only of all the highest officials in the land, but of spectators drawn from every corner of the states. The battle of Manila bay was not forgotten, but it might be said to have been relegated almost to second place in the desire to do honor to the man who had proven himself as great after victory as before it, and who had shown in the long and trying months that followed his naval triumph the qualities of a statesman and a wise administrator as well as those of the fighting leader of a victorious fleet. And enhancing these qualities was that of manly modesty, displayed in the quiet dignity with which he met the occasion.

This trait of Dewey's character was evidenced from the moment he reached the stand side by side with the president. He paused at this point for a moment, apparently unwilling to take the place that had been prepared for him on the right of the platform, lest he should appear to usurp the place due to the chief magistrate. President McKinley grasped the situation in an instant and taking his great sea captain by the arm placed him by gentle force in the chair that had been intended for him. Later in the day, as the carriages bearing the official party drove away from the Capitol between walls of cheering people, the president again displayed his tact by remaining covered and ignoring the demonstration himself, leaving its acknowledgments to the admiral alone.

The first public function came in the forenoon, when the admiral was escorted from the home of Mrs. McLean to the White House, and thence, accompanied by the president, to the temporary stand at the Capitol. It was a magnificent and inspiring sight as the parade swung into Pennsylvania avenue. At the head of the line rode Major General Nelson A. Miles, and back of him was rank after rank of military aids, all officers of high rank, and following them came every describable kind of soldier, sailor and marine.

And then, Dewey! All that had gone before was but a brilliant prelude to the coming of the man of Manila, riding with the president, on his way to the Capitol to receive the nation's tribute. They were in the president's private carriage, seated on the rear seat, the president on the right. What an ovation! From end to end the avenue rang with deafening cheers and the banks of humanity took on life and motion, as flags and handkerchiefs were waved madly.

Following the admiral came the officers and men of his flagship, the Olympia, in double ranks, stretching across the avenue, and the distinguished officers of the navy and army. The members of the cabinet rode in carriages. With them, also, in the several carriages rode Captain Lamberton, Flag Lieutenant Brumby and others of the admiral's staff.

At the stand erected for the occasion the exercises were opened by prayer by Rev. Dr. Bristol, the president's pastor, followed by a brief introductory address by Ross Perry, who introduced Secretary Long. The secretary's address was brilliantly eulogistic, and as he concluded he passed the sword to President McKinley, who formally presented the sword to the admiral, in behalf of the American people, in a speech breathing words of gratitude.

The president handed the admiral the sword with a deep bow, and there was a roar of applause as Dewey received it. The crowd was hushed as he turned to reply.

Admiral Dewey said:

"I thank you, Mr. President, for this great honor you have conferred upon me. I thank congress for what it has done. I thank the secretary of the navy for his gracious words. I thank my countrymen for this beautiful gift, which shall be an heirloom in my family forever as an evidence that republics are not ungrateful, and I thank you, Mr. Chairman, and gentlemen of the committee for the gracious, cordial and kindly welcome which you have given me to my home."

The band played "The Star Spangled Banner" and then Cardinal Gibbons pronounced the benediction.

Then the admiral, the president and the other distinguished officials reviewed the military and naval parade, and in the afternoon the admiral was tendered an impromptu reception at the Metropolitan club. Last night President McKinley gave, in honor of the admiral, the largest dinner in the history of the White House social functions. Among the guests were all the cabinet officials and nine governors.

The ovation tendered to Admiral Dewey during his trip from New York to this city on Monday was the most remarkable demonstration that has ever taken place along the line. Every town turned out its full population and every house and cross roads settlement was turned inside out to see the flying special pass. This city was ablaze with decorations, and at night the electrical illuminations were superb. Two inscriptions in letters of fire were the president's instructions to Dewey to destroy the Spanish fleet and Dewey's direction to the lamented Captain Gridley, "You may fire when you are ready, Gridley." There was a civic parade at night in which 12,000 citizens paraded, and in which many unique features were introduced. The letter carriers carried a gigantic illuminated letter addressed to George Dewey, Manila, and marked "returned to Washington." After the evening's festivities the admiral retired to the residence of Mrs. Washington McLean, mother of Ohio's Democratic candidate for governor, which has been placed at his disposal during his stay in the city.

Admiral Dewey had an important conference with President McKinley at 11 o'clock this morning for the purpose of a full consultation over the situation in the Philippines. It was the first formal conference between the president and the returning admiral.

Admiral Dewey will leave here for New England Monday night. He goes direct to Shelburne Farms, near Burlington, Vt., as the guest of W. Seward Webb, the railroad magnate. From there he goes to Montpelier, on the 13th inst., to attend a reception, for which elaborate preparations have been made. Boston will be visited next, where a reception is scheduled for Oct. 14.

NEW YORK'S RECEPTION.

Over Three Millions Viewed the Great Naval and Land Parades.

New York, Oct. 2.—In volume surpassing all history New York on Saturday opened the flood gates of welcome to the all conquering Dewey and his gloriously victorious crew. Through seven miles of human walled streets the admiral and his men, who traversed almost all earth's seas to seek the nation's foe, marched while millions cheered.

In days of old it was a custom to erect for returning conquerers an arch commemorative of their deeds. This city followed the time honored arrangement and nearly at the end of the route of parade the marching hosts passed beneath a most beautiful specimen of the designer's art which had been reared with infinite care and skill. Around the arch the crush came greatest, but there was another feature of the reception that attracted more attention from the man whom all gathered to honor than did this magnificent work of spotless white.

Just before the procession turned into Fifth avenue and along the green-terraced edge of Central Park was the wonderful memorial. On a stand fully 250 feet long letters of living color read: "Welcome, Dewey," and close alongside was a national banner wonderfully wrought. It was all made up of pupils of the public schools, so attired and grouped that the letters of the welcome inscription were perfect and the stripes, stars and field of the banner swayed like a grand ensign in a homeward breeze. It was copied after the G. A. R. display of school children in Philadelphia.

To this living picture the admiral bowed again and again, and his eyes glistened when the child voices blended in sweet harmony and welcomed the nation's guests with a beautiful rendition of "Here the Conquering Hero Comes."

It was a wonderful day in many senses of the word. Careful judges estimated that 3,000,000 people saw the grand procession, and if this is so, it is safe to say that another odd million got only the merest glimpse or did not see so much as the flash of a bayonet for such another crowd was never seen.

Divested of the gold lace, the twin anchors and the four bright stars that told his rank, Dewey would have appeared simply a wholesome, enthusiastic citizen, and, best of all he seemed to think himself one, for, in every action and every utterance, he showed the love he bears for the men who fought with him, and in his quieter moments his face seemed to say: "Have I not been overwhelmed with honor, a part of which these others should have?"

Next to Dewey, Schley got the warmest reception. From Grant's tomb to the reviewing stand his passing was marked with wild cheering. Boy-broke through the lines and tossed bouquets into his lap. "Schley! Schley! Schley!" shouted a crowd in Fifty-ninth street.

Through it all the hero of Santiago sat bowing and smiling with flushed cheeks and a look of great pleasure in his eyes. Several times when the greeting became most enthusiastic it looked as if he would break down.

Rear Admiral Sampson's greeting was in marked contrast. He was applauded, but rarely cheered. Comments about his absence from Santiago were shouted at him.

"The men behind the guns" were royally entertained at a smoker at the Waldorf-Astoria Saturday night. There was a pleasing program of entertainment, the leading artists in the city taking part, and refreshments galore were served the jolly tars. The sailors made a merry night of it, and were very generous with their cheers.

The naval parade on Friday was by far the greatest affair of the kind that has ever been held in this country. The Olympia, which led the vast procession, was greeted with the admiral's salute of 17 guns as she passed Castle William, and as she responded with the national salute of 21 guns the people on shore and afloat went wild with enthusiasm. According to program, the flagship of Rear Admiral Sampson, the New York, took place directly after the Olympia, the other warships following, with the Chicago bringing up the rear. Then the boats of the city fell into their appointed places, the General Slocum leading, followed by the large fleet of pleasure yachts, the Niagara heading the port column and the Erin the starboard column. Last came the vessels of the merchant marine, the flagship of which was the Red Ash, and the barges, tugs, propellers and unattached vessels. The parade was several miles in length, and as the warships passed Grant's tomb all fired the national salute. It is estimated that over 3,000,000 people lined the shores, while fully 250,000 were afloat in the excursion boats. Admiral Dewey remained on the bridge of the Olympia throughout the great parade, and was given a continuous ovation.

One of the most delightful features of the day was the hearty way in which the members of the Dewey family enjoyed every detail of the tribute to their great kinsman. They are a modest family, self effacing, as loyal to George Dewey as if he were their own father. Under the guidance of Edward Wilkins Dewey, a nephew of the admiral, who has been a New Yorker for years, the family party left the Waldorf-Astoria in five carriages and were driven to the steamer Sandy Hook, where they were the guests of Mayor Van Wyck and the city. Charles Dewey, the admiral's elder brother, was the dean of the party. He is a tall, stately old gentleman, with a cordial manner and an unlimited admiration for his younger brother. His wife and son and son's wife were with him.

Sir Thomas Lipton came in for a goodly share of the enthusiasm. It seemed to those on board the Erin that it was Lipton day as well as Dewey day. The guests of Sir Thomas were some two miles distant from the Olympia during the parade up the river, but certainly the greeting extended to the owner of the Shamrock could not have been more enthusiastic or more generous. It began early in the morning and continued until the end of the great river pageant.

Admiral Dewey had a day of rest on Sunday. The functions and the receptions that have figured so prominently in the daily life of the admiral since his arrival off Sandy Hook last Tuesday morning had proven almost too much for his strength. The admiral has been under such a perpetual physical and nervous strain that he was almost exhausted. Saturday's ceremonies were the most taxing on his strength of any that he has yet had to undergo, and he appeared on Sunday looking pale and worn. Despite the fact that he retired early Saturday evening and enjoyed a good night's rest, the admiral on Sunday was too fatigued to more than remain in his room the greater part of the time. Many people invaded the Waldorf-Astoria who wished to send cards to Admiral Dewey, but few were permitted to do so, the admiral's fatigue being given as the reason. The only public functions of the day were the reception of the committees from Chicago and Philadelphia that had come to invite the admiral to visit their cities. The admiral said that he would visit both cities, but gave no intimation as to the date, saying he must first visit Vermont.

The Strikes at Cramps.

Philadelphia, Oct. 4.—At 5 o'clock last evening the punchers, including their helpers, quit work at Cramps' shipyard and will not return to their places today. They also demand a nine hour day at their present pay. Altogether there are about 1,500 men on strike at the shipyard.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, Sept. 28.

The contributions to the Dewey home fund to date amount to $13,002.

In a great storm and landslides of Sunday and Monday in India over 200 lives were lost.

Edward Lohrman and August Weigant, painters, fell from a scaffold at Hoboken, N. J., and were killed.

General Funston, of Kansas, predicts the end of the Philippines war by spring, and favors "the iron hand of military rule."

Sam Johnson, a young colored man was sentenced to death at Oakland, Md., for assault on little Annie Kerfoot, near Hedgesville.

Friday, Sept. 29.

Mrs. Michael Walsh, of Plainfield, N. J., was terribly gored by a cow.

The fiercest September blizzard ever known in North Dakota is raging in the Red River valley.

Daniel Tracey, of Nyack, N. Y., was bitten by a copperhead snake, and had a narrow escape from death.

It is reported that fully a thousand people were killed by the earthquake around Smyrna, Asia Minor. Two thousand houses and two villages were also destroyed.

The steamer Scotsman was wrecked in the Straits of Belle Isle, N. F., and nine women and an infant were drowned from a capsized boat. Fifty-one sailors who robbed passengers are under arrest in Montreal.

Saturday, Sept. 30.

The admissions to the National Export exposition at Philadelphia yesterday numbered 17,054.

W. F. McCaughey, 19 years old, died in Muscatine, Ills., from injuries received while playing football.

Soldiers in the Philippines will be permitted to send packages as mail matter without extra charge.

W. C. Lynn, first cousin of President McKinley, was killed by exploding giant powder near Deadwood, S. D.

At Paterson, N. J., 19-year-old William Badabad was killed while fencing with knives with Richard Growney.

Henry Lubin, formerly a wealthy Chicago druggist, committed suicide to provide $5,000 life insurance for his mother.

Monday, Oct. 2.

F. L. Cowden, a student of the Eastman college at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., died from injuries received in a football game.

Senator Hanna says the booming of Admiral Dewey for the presidency is an insult to the naval hero.

President McKinley will be appealed to in behalf of Coeur d'Alene miners imprisoned at Wardner for rioting. It is alleged they are brutally treated.

Twelve masked men robbed the Meade homestead, 12 miles from Portsmouth, O., and after fatally beating one of the family tied the rest in their beds and took $500.

Captain Watkins, ex-captain of the American liner Paris, will make a legal fight against our government inspectors, who suspended him for two years on account of the Manacle shoal wreck.

Tuesday, Oct. 3.

The enlistments Saturday were 330, making a total of 12,743.

At Pierrepont Manor, N. Y., Mrs. Lucinda Clark and her aged mother were burned to death.

It is now estimated that 1,500 persons perished in the recent earthquakes near Adin, Asia Minor.

John Grouix, a Chicago balloonist, became entangled in the ropes of his balloon and fell 100 feet, being terribly mangled.

The buoy marked "Andree Polar expedition" found at King Charles' Island is the one which the explorer said he would drop if he passed the North Pole.

Charles Lehban, of Springfield, Ills., 13 years old, set fire to paper bunting, with which 12-year-old Carrie Cartwright adorned herself. She died and he was held for murder.

Wednesday, Oct. 4.

General Velutini has left New York with a party of 500 men to join the revolutionists in Venezuela.

M. Grosjean, judge of the Versailles (France) court, has been arrested in connection with the Deroulede conspiracy.

Two masked men held up a stage near Ouray, Colo., but failed to find $12,000 in gold which was secreted in the vehicle.

Mrs. Lucy Shea, of Brooklyn, captured a burglar in the cellar of her house after a hard fight and turned him over to the police.

Three Asphyxiated by Gas.

Baltimore, Oct. 4.—Three persons were suffocated by illuminating gas during Monday night in an upper room of No. 400 South Charles street. The dead are: Louise Willett, aged 5 years, daughter of John W. Willett, proprietor of the saloon; Nancy Massey, a colored servant, aged 32; Edward Massey, her 8-year-old son. When discovered the room was filled with gas and all three occupants were dead. The coroner gave a certificate of accidental death.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

To a Zephyr reporter Ezra Frick, general manager of the Frick works, Waynesboro, said Thursday: "We were never so crowded with business and our September order files for hurried delivery were never so congested. There'll be no holidays this year."

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel thankful. It is for sale at Wehler's drug store, New Oxford.

A large barn, with grain, a colt, a binder and a number of other farming implements, belonging to Jesse Frysinger, near Windsorville, York county, was totally destroyed by fire Monday night. Mr. Frysinger and family were in bed when the fire was discovered, about 10 o'clock.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.—If yom friends or neighbors are suffering from coughs, colds, sore throat, or any throat or lung disease (including consumption), ask them if they have ever used Otto's Cure. This famous German remedy is having a large sale here and is performing some wonderful cures of throat and lung diseases. No matter what other medicines have failed to do, try Otto's Cure. Large sizes 25c. and 50. Sold by M. S. Hiteshew.

There are many merchants in Pennsylvania who are careless about one important clause in the mercantile tax act passed by the State Assembly last May. The section referred to reads:—

Each dealer who comes under the provisions of this act shall cause to be placed permanently at his or their place of business a sign describing the business in which the party is engaged, with his or their name or names upon the same such sign, and a violation of the provisions of this section shall be punishable with a fine of $10, said fine to be collected as fines of like amount are now by the law collected and to be paid into the county treasury.

This makes it imperative that every merchant shall display a sign to designate his name and business, and the law provides that Constables shall see to the enforcing of the requirment. The informant in each case is entitled to a fifty-cent fee.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Your Druggist will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. All Druggists. 4 mo.

David Slentz, who has been employed in Chas. E. Hummer's grocery for the past fourteen months, has resighned his position to enter into business for himself at New Oxford.—Herald.

Dr. A. C. Rice, of McSherrystown, took Mrs. Ignatius Kuhn, of that place, to the City Hospital, Baltimore, Wednesday, where she will undergo an operation.

Ten young ladies bade adieu to the world and were received as Sisters of Charity at Mt. St. Joseph's Convent at Chestnut Hill on Tuesday. Among them was Miss Mary Timmins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Timmins, of McSherrystown, who will be known in religion as Sister Maria Corde.

John O'Melveny, chief engineer of the Oregon Short Line railway, was shot dead at Salt Lake City by Captain J. F. Mills, ex-lieutenant governor of Idaho.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 3.—Flour quiet; winter superfine, $2.25@2.40; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.10@3.20; city mills, extra, $2.50@2.70. Rye flour firm at $3.30 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat dull; No. 2 red, spot, in elevator, 73½@74½c.; Corn firm; No. 2 mixed, spot, in elevator, 38¼@38¾c.; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 41½c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, clipped, 31½c.; lower grades, 25@30c. Hay firm; choice timothy, $15 for large bales. Beef steady; beef hams, $24.50@25. Pork firm; family, $12@12.50. Lard firm; western steamed, $5.87½. Butter firm; western creamery, 17@24c; do. factory, 14@16c.; fine creamery, 19@22½c.; imitation creamery, 14½@18½c.; New York dairy, 15@22c.; do. creamery, 17@24c.; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 25@28c.; do. wholesale, 24c. Cheese firmer; large, white, 11@12c.; small do., 11½c.; large, colored, 11½c.; small do., 12c. Eggs strong; New York and Pennsylvania, 21½@22c.; western, ungraded, 14@18c.

Baltimore, Oct. 3.—Flour firmer; western superfine, $2.25@2.45; do. extra, $2.50@3; do. family, $3.45@3.70; winter wheat, patent, $3.85@4.10; spring do. do., $4@4.25; do. do., straight, $3.75@3.70. Wheat firm; spot and the month, 74½@74½c.; December, 75@77c.; steamer No. 2 red, 70¾@70¾c.; southern, by sample, 68@75c.; do. on grade, 71@77c. Corn quiet; mixed, spot, 39@39¼c., the month, 39¼@39½c., November or December, new or old, 36@35½c.; January and February, 37¼@35c.; steamer mixed, 37½@37½c.; southern, white, 41@42c.; do. yellow, 42c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 29@30c., No. 2 mixed, 27½@28c. Rye steady; No. 2 nearby, 56@57c., No. 2 western, 61c. Hay firm; No. 1 timothy, $13.50@14. Grain freights firmer; steam to Liverpool, per bushel, 3¾d. October; Cork, for orders, per quarter, 3s. 9d. October. Butter firm; fancy creamery, 24@25c.; fancy imitation, 18@19c.; fancy ladle, 16@17c.; good ladle, 15@16c., store packed, 14@15c.; rolls, 11@16c. Cheese firm; large, 12¼@12¾c.; medium, 12¼c.; small, 12¾@13c.

DESIRABLE PROPERTIES AT PRIVTE SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale a Desirable home, situate at Qualityville, a short distance from New Oxford Borough, fronting 55 feet on the New Chester road and running back 4.5 feet. Improved with a New 2 Story Frame House, Stable, Hog Pen, well of good water, cistern and Fruit of all kinds. This is a desirable property and should command the attention of buyers.

Also a Desirable Property in New Chester, Straban township, containing ½ acre of Land, fronting on the Creager mill road; improved with a 2-Story Frame House with back-building, Stable, Hog Pen and other outbuildings, well of good water, cistern and plenty of fruit of all kinds. The buildings are all in No. 1 condition. Both properties will be sold on liberal terms. For further particulars call on or address GEO. F. WITTER.
New Chester, Pa.

DESIRABLE HOME AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, consisting of forty acres of land, more or less, in Straban township, midway between New Chester and Creager's mill, improved with a two-story Log-weatherboarded House, bank barn, large shop, hog pen, plenty of good water, fruit of all kinds, &c. The land is in a No. 1 state of cultivation. The property will be sold on very reasonable terms. For further particulars call on or address A. C. HOFFHEINS,
New Chester, Pa

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FOR

Guns and Rifles,
Ammunition,
Shells Loaded

at short notice to suit purchasers.

....ALSO A FULL LINE OF....

Horse Blankets and Lap Robes.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

DID IT?

Ever occur to you that no matter how well dressed you may be if you wear an old unbecoming hat you will ruin your whole appearance?

We have done our share towards remdying this state of affairs by offering you some of the prettiest and shapeliest Hats ever shown.

Every Hat absolutely correct as to Color, Shape and Dimensions.

We direct your Special Attention to our

$3.00 Derby

We guarantee it to wear with any of the $4.50 or $5.00 goods.

If your's doesn't wear as well as it ought to, bring it back and we will make it right if it takes a new hat.

Complete line of Boys' Hats in all styles.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER, PA.

INSURANCE AGENCY.
....FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT....
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Insurance in Cash and Mutual Cos.

THE Travelers Life Ins. Co. give the Best forms of insurance. Every policy is a guaranteed contract. They use no estimates their figures are a positive guaranteed statement.

The Travelers' Rates are Lower than any other Co. of equal standing.

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Before insuring see the Travelers' rates and contracts. For further information apply to

W. H. DECHERT, Agt.,
NEW CHESTER, PA

MILLER'S
Mammoth Store.

SEPT. 30TH, '99.

Underwear season is here. If in need of Underwear you will do well to call and see us before you buy.

Clothing we have for men and boys. Full Ruits for men from $2.40 up. Boys Suits from 49 cents up. We sell odd Coats, Pants and vests.

If in need of an Overcoat give us a call, we can please you.

You want to use White Star Coffee if you want good Coffee.

Have you seen our line of Dishes and Lamps? We have some low prices.

Seasonable Shoes.

The cool weather is a reminder that Fall and Winter shoeing time is here. We have put in a line of just such goods as you need at money saving prices.

Ladies' Extension Sole Shoes begin at $1.25 and you can get a very excellent quality at that price. The better ones $1.50 $1.75 and $2.00.

Men's Heavy Three-sole Shoes begin at $1.25, better ones $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.50; among them the best grades in Box Calf and Russia Calf, full leather lined. Boys' and youth's, misses' and children's Shoes to correspond at same ratio of prices. You save from 25c to 40c per pair.

We have a Ladies' Dongola Button extension sole at 80c. That is about a cut-in-two price.

H. W. Miller, Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA

BIG LINE OF
Ready-Made Clothing.

OVERCOATS, &C., FOR THE FALL AND WINTER TRADE, JUST RECEIVED. COME EARLY FOR BARGAINS. GOODS AND PRICES ALL RIGHT. FULL LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' SHIRTS. FLEECE UNDERWEAR A SPECIALTY. HATS AND CAPS OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.

Fine Line of Children's and Youth's Suits.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY DEALING WITH ME AND AT THE SAME TIME YOU GET ALL UP-TO-DATE GOODS. COME AND SEE ME. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FRANK S. BECHTEL'S
One Price Cash Clothing House.

Removed into the Large Room of the HOTEL O'BOLD BUILDING
FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANONER, PA.

FOR

PRUNES,
PEACHES, RAISINS, &C.,
The Finest in Town,
HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.
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Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.

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Fresh Meats

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Highest Price paid for Hides.

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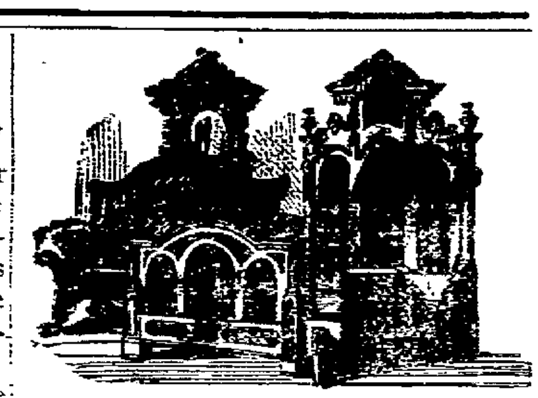

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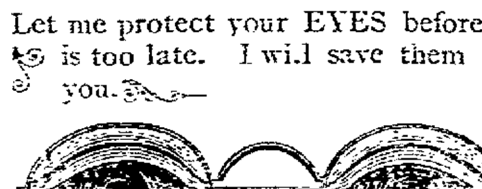

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BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1898.

READ DOWNWARD			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD.		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
—	6 15	—	Le Willmsp't Ar	—	—	8 20
2 07	7 02	—	Hagerstown	12 15	—	8 00
2 35	7 32	—	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	—	7 34
1 25	6 00	—	Le Ship'nsb'g Ar	—	—	8 55
1 50	6 31	—	Chambersburg	12 30	—	8 25
2 19	7 07	—	Waynesboro	12 02	—	7 54
2 36	7 30	—	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	—	7 35
2 41	7 36	—	Le Edg'mont Ar	11 42	—	7 32
2 56	7 50	—	Ar Highfield Le	11 28	—	7 19
2 56	7 50	—	Le Highfield Ar	11 25	—	7 16
3 24	8 16	—	Fairfield	10 56	—	6 46
3 33	8 24	—	Orrtanna	10 45	—	6 37
3 38	8 29	—	McKnightstown	10 40	—	6 32
3 42	8 32	—	Seven Stars	10 37	P. M.	6 25
3 53	8 43	—	Gettysburg	10 23	1 12	5 20
4 16	9 05	—	New Oxford	10 02	12 51	5 55
4 20	9 10	A. M.	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	5 52
4 33	9 23	6 10	Hanover	9 46	12 37	5 39
4 45	9 38	6 20	Porters	9 32	12 25	5 27
4 49	9 43	6 26	Sinsheim	9 27	12 21	5 20
5 01	9 54	6 36	Green Ridge	9 15	12 10	5 13
5 03	9 56	6 38	Glenville	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	Lineboro	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	Alesia	8 58	11 53	4 52
5 21	10 21	7 01	Green Mount	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	Hampstead	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	Arcadia	8 36	11 32	4 39
5 54	10 41	7 27	Woodensburg	8 26	11 21	4 19
6 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Em'y Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 9 49 a. m., Berlin Jc. 9 59 a. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 14 a. m., and East Berlin at 10 29 a. m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 52, Abbottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6 22 p. m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 40 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 54 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 9 08 a.m., and Hanover at 9 19 a.m.

Leave East Berlin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35, Berlin Jc. 11 48, and arrive at Hanover 12.

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 33 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 30 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 26 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a. m., and 4 10 and 6 25 p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a.m.

Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

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THE BUILDING OF A SOLDIER.

Joe Jerry hoed in a stony field,
Under a sweltering sun.
The boy and the rock and the native weed
Fought for the life in a battered seed—
And the struggle was just begun

"Get out of the mud and follow me,"
Said the man with better clothes.
"Against you are vermin and drought and frost;
You anger Nature with labor lost—
Come where a fair wind blows."

But the boy digged on in the stony field,
With the struggle barely begun.
"I put the seed in this ground," said he;
"I think I had better stay and see
Whatever may be done."

Joe Jerry quarried and placed the stones
And fitted the timbers true.
Then his neighbors came with fevered eyes:
"Gold!—pans of gold!—just there it lies!
Shall we wait a day for you?"

A sweet voice rifted the evening calm,
Singing the death of day.
A tired child came and went with a kiss,
"I have a wife, and a house—and this:
I think I had better stay."

"War! war!" the cry—and the cry came near—
"There is fame, and to spare for all."
"I have a dying wife—and these,
I'll stay with them, if God so please,"
But he went at the second call.

"Come back!" they cried through the metal hail
To a soldier bleeding and grim,
He picked a rifle out of the dirt,
Answering only: "The captain's hurt:
I think I'll stay with him."

—Frederick Brush, in Youth's Companion.

—THE— YOUNG VOLUNTEER.

AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO.

With the intensity of a tropical day the sun seemed to expend its entire force of furnace heat upon the unsheltered spot in front of Santiago where lay a grievously wounded American soldier boy. The wide, tortured eyes of the youth stared fearfully upward to the glaring zenith, past the foul birds watching his sufferings with calculating vision and waiting for the human feast which seemed sure to come. He thought with sickening brain of his northern home—the green hills, the running streams, the dear mother. Tears welled up into his aching eyes. He did not try to wipe them away—he could not. A mauser bullet had struck him in the thigh, another in the right arm and another in the left. He was helpless. But what matter! The dead could not see, and the mother would probably never know how he had nobly fought even to the gates of death. At his feet lay the dead body of a Cuban, slain by the bullet of a Spanish sharpshooter. For these Cubans he was dying. For them he had come to help free the island from the tyranny of Spanish rule.

Then he recalled the events of that day at San Juan hill. The American troops had been on their feet since daybreak. There was a scanty breakfast, and as the men ate it there were indications of the coming clash of arms. The files on the march to the firing line were closed up: every sense was alive. The bugle sounded and then came the order to advance. The tempest of musketry and shrapnel through which they moved forward drove like a storm of steel into the faces of the men, but nothing could resist the imperious advance and the first line of the enemy was swept away.

The battle grew. Here and there a soldier went down, but the column stood firm; the officers marched close by the men. Sometimes, through the smoke they caught a glimpse of the colonel leading on in front.

The din increased; the earth seemed reeling under foot; shell burst with horrid shriek and flung out quick death. Still the men pushed on. An officer picked up the gun of a man who had fallen and spoke a cheery word.

The Spanish artillery and the far-reaching mausers swept within a certain limit every inch of ground, but with a firm and rapid step that unflinching column moved forward.

Louder grew the tumult and thicker came the angry messengers. A sharp cry of pain and one of the men is helped to the rear. The bullets came hotter and faster from the Spanish in the trenches and from the blockhouses. More comrades stretched out quietly with the death mark on their faces. There was no time for words—only a mad swelling of the heart and a throbbing of the brain—a deadly thirst for blood dried up all other feeling as another man was lifted back.

Suddenly a cool voice they had heard before rang out an order: "Come on, boys, charge!" and the thin line rushed through the smoke and advanced up the hill. With a cheer they answered the fiery blast that swept into their faces with sudden fury. The air seemed instinct with leaden life, and volley after volley pealed forth from the deadly rifles.

For one awful moment the men faltered! Groans of agony and hoarse commands mingled, and all around American soldiers lay down to die. But the check was only momentary, and on into the jaws of death the column went. Every man leaned forward as though breathing a heavy wind. From right, left and front they felt the pounding of the enemy's guns, and shrapnel swept through the ranks like hail.

On the summit of the hill the blockhouse swarmed with the foe, dimly seen through puffing lines of smoke from our guns. The Spanish were entrenched—Americans in the open. But never mind! Forward! And soon the foreign foe was driven back and the stronghold captured.

Half way down the slope as the victors pursued the flying enemy, a withering blast of mauser bullets swept across the open ground, and the boy who now lay dying in the open space in the tall grass fell forward with a ball in his thigh. A comrade ran to his assistance and he made his way painfully to the rear, but as he passed along another Spanish bullet struck him in the right arm and presently he was wounded in the left. Then his day of battle was done, and the black hours of unconsciousness followed.

When reason returned the sounds of battle had ceased, and he wondered where his comrades were. Were they all dead? Would they search for him? He was alive, but he knew that death would come in a few short hours. How hot the sun beat down! How still everything seemed to him—no whizzing of bullets in the air, nor shriek of screaming shell, nor the yell of charging troops—nothing but the silence of an ocean of grass. There was a dead Cuban lying at his feet—a ghastly bunch of mortality. How big and black he was! His eyes were staring at him like balls of glass! What were they staring at him for? The night was coming on apace—would he have to lie in the tall grass until the morrow? He could not tell. And then the dark cloud again settled o'er his senses and it was hours before the light came into his soul.

Death's door is a mirror and the dying have good memories. When consciousness returned the boy's mind went back to his home. He wondered if all was well on the old farm, where he and his mother and brother had lived in peace until the war with Spain called him to the front. He had a letter in his pocket from home—he would read it again. But, alas! he could not reach his pocket—both arms were disabled and in the inky darkness he could not see.

How long since had he left home? Three months; only three months! And now he lay dying in his young manhood. He remembered the morning that he left his home. The birds were singing and nature was at her best. The fields were clothed in green and the brooks softly murmured over the pebbles at the bottom. He had donned his new uniform, and he felt a little sharp pang as he left his home. He remembered it all very well.

"Good-bye, Bill," he had said to his brother. "Take good care of mother."

"Look out for Spanish bullets and bring back a machete," said Bill.

"I'm off, mother."

"Good-bye, my son. Be brave and serve your country like a man." Then she embraced and kissed him and the parting was over.

The old house cat rubbed against him and purred as if to bid him Godspeed. His faithful old dog followed him down the lane, but with stern words his master drove him back. At the edge of the town a blue-eyed, fair-haired girl stood at the gate. "Are you really going to fight the Spanish, John?"

"Yes, Helen, and I have come to say good-by." There was a hasty kiss, a warm pressure of hands, and thus he left his home.

Everything was so hushed and dark now. Was the whole world dead? Why was he lying helpless here? How had it happened? Then he remembered—the furious charge across the open field, up the hill and over the crest in the face of a rain of Spanish bullets. The air hummed and whistled. From the trenches and blockhouses the mausers spit at them. Then the blow came to him. It was a terrible shock. It seemed to lift him from his feet and double him up and pitch him forward. Then the painful journey to the rear, two more bullet wounds, and then unconsciousness.

Now he was dying in the darkness. How strange it all was. That dead Cuban—how black he looked, and how his eyes glared! There was a tiny hole in his forehead where life had leaped through. Someone was crying for water. Was it himself? He could not tell. The night was getting cold and the heavy dew made the tall grass soggy. There were no stars to watch him. Would nobody help him? Hark! That was his dog howling, and how loud it was!

How weak and dizzy he felt.

"Good-bye, Bill."

He could not see. Everything was growing dim.

"Farewell, mother!" "Helen——"

And the deep, dark grass waved a weeping requiem to another brave young soul.—Detroit Free Press.

A Touching Incident.

Diggs—So your daughter is married, eh?"

Biggs—Yes.

Diggs—and how does your new son-in-law strike you?

Biggs—For a "V" or an "X" usually—Chicago Post.

LOBSTERS ARE SCARCE.

NATURAL SUPPLY DYING OUT AND EXTERMINATION IMMINENT.

Futile Efforts of the United States Fish Commissioners to Restock the Waters Along the New England Coast—The Eggs in the Hatcheries.

Notwithstanding the efforts of the United States fish commission to restock the waters along the New England coast with lobsters, the annual supply of 2,500,000 pounds from Maine is nearly exhausted, and the government having become alarmed, has sent the fish commission steamer Grampus, Captain Griffin, to the Maine coast to buy female lobsters and transplant them at the hatcheries in Gloucester.

The relative scarcity of the crustacean has caused an increase in price of the canned article in every Maine town, and the prices now are higher than ever before.

Fifteen years ago the annual catch of lobsters along the New England coast exceeded 100,000,000, and over 15,000 men were employed in the industry. Of this business, declares the Bangor Commercial, Maine furnished more than one-half, but today over 90 per cent. of the canned lobsters are brought from the British provinces.

An old lobster fisherman, who for years has followed the business, said the other day that when he began the live lobsters were regarded as a nuisance because of their interference with fish bait, and often they were destroyed as ruthlessly as crabs are today. The farmers along the coast would drive down to the water's edge at low tide and fork them up on their wagons in great numbers. They were then shipped to market and sold at a ridiculously low price—4 cents a pound at wholesale in New York.

The lobster as a dish soon grew in general appreciation, and then the fishermen found more profit in gathering them than trolling for fish. Then the canning factories began to be erected on the coast and rapidly extended the consumption of the lobsters. As the industry increased, the canning factories multiplied, until the high-water mark of the lobster canning business was reached in about 1888, when the output of the Maine factories was over 2,500,000 pounds, representing a value of $200,000.

Today the lobster industry has declined to such a point that it may never again play such an important part in the commerce of the country unless the present object of the fish commission is accomplished. The latter established a fish hatchery at Woods Holl, Mass., three years ago, and since it was put in operation one of the vessels belonging to the department at Washington has made annual trips to the Maine coast for seed lobsters to transfer them at the hatchery. Other hatcheries have been put in operation along the coast, but no big results have been obtained.

"The lobster is slow to grow," said the old salt, "and then, too, they have so many enemies in the water that the percentage that ever reaches maturity is necessarily small. In the early days of the lobster industry only large ones were taken by the fisherman. These were so abundant that the small ones were ignored. In those days a single lobster filled two or three cans, while today it takes several of the average size to fill a can. Even in the British provinces, where the canning industry thrives best, most of the large lobsters have been killed, and the managers of the factories calculate upon from three to five lobsters to fill a can. A fifteen-pounder would be a big curiosity. Only a month ago a lobster weighing eighteen pounds was taken near Portland, and it was such a curiosity that it was sent to a museum in Boston. There is a lobster preserved in the Smithsonian Institution that weighed eighteen pounds when it was captured, and those who have seen it declare that it was a young one and had not attained its full growth when taken.

"Reliable records show that specimens weighing from thirty to thirty-five pounds were captured. Such a lobster would measure nearly five feet long, including claws, and prove a mighty formidable antagonist for one in the water."

Captain Griffin of the Grampus says he had no trouble in getting enough female lobsters from the fishermen. The steamer takes a trip each day to the fishing grounds and buys up all the female lobsters at a good price. The fishermen are much more willing to catch female lobsters than they were some years ago, on account of the high price paid by the government for them. Formerly the fishermen would take a female with eggs attached, and, scraping the eggs from her, release her. The eggs were considered as much of a delicacy as shad roe nowadays.

"The work of catching the lobster is nothing compared with the hatching," said Captain Griffin. "The work of hatching the young ones at the different stations ends about the first of July. The female lobster breeds once only in two years, but she makes up for this loss of time by producing a great number of eggs. A ten-inch lobster will produce about 10,000 eggs, while a nineteen inch one will give over 75,000. It does not, at this rate, require a great number of female lobsters to produce several million eggs a year. New England and Canada make it punishable to capture egg-bearing lobsters.

"We take these eggs to the hatcheries, where they are kept in hatching jars, filled with water heated to the proper temperature, until they hatch out. The young creatures when hatched out are less than an inch long and for a time they swim as ordinary fish. They are turned loose when they are an inch or two long, and then begin their perilous life in the waters of the coast.

A large percentage of them never pass beyond the stages of infancy, and the few which survive this period are then compelled to face new dangers incident to the shedding process. Every now and then the crustacean finds that he is outgrowing the shell, sheds it, and takes on another one, much as the crab does. This process is dangerous, and for a time the creature is weak and helpless. Every part of the armor must be removed, and in the process the animal becomes weak and thin, and the fishermen do not consider them fit to eat. Before the old shell has been discarded a new thin one has been provided, but it takes a long time to make it of much protective benefit.

There are few things in the water which can overcome a full-fledged lobster, and he apparently knows it, for he does not hesitate to attack one of his enemies of the days of his infancy, and he squeezes and cracks them with infinite pleasure. He will hunt for fish and clams all day, digging up the mud and cracking the shells of the clams with ease. When clams are scarce the lobsters lie in wait for fish, flounders being particularly welcome."

THE GAME OF MOCCASIN.

The Curious Indian Original of the "Shell Racket."

John Tipton, one of the commissioners who chose the site of the state capital of Indiana, and who has left a diary of his wilderness journey and the attending events, tells how, on two or three occasions, he found his companions engaged in the game of "mockuson." It would be difficult now, perhaps, to find one who from memory could give information concerning this game, but the late Robert Duncan has left a fugitive description of it.

Moccasin was a gambling game much practised among the Delaware Indians, and was borrowed of them by the white settlers. As originally played, a deerskin was spread upon the ground and a half-dozen upturned moccasins arranged in a semi-circle within easy reach of the player. The latter, holding to view a good-sized bullet, then quickly thrust his hand under each moccasin in turn, leaving the bullet under one of them. This was done so skilfully as to leave the onlooker in doubt, and the gambling consisted in betting where the bullet was. This was called "moccasin." Subsequently the whites modified the game slightly by placing caps on the table, and the name became changed to "bullet." It was played so extensively among the pioneers as to become a recognized evil, and on the early statutes stands a law making gambling at "bullet" a finable offence.

The game in this form has long since dropped out of use, but it reappears as the modern "shell racket," in which walnut shells and a pellet are used, and by which professional robbers mulct goslings who aspire to rob them.

There was also another game, or, rather, trial of muscle, called "long bullet" that was popular in the twenties. A ball weighing about a pound was tossed, and the player who sent it furthest in three trials was the winner. There was likewise, it is said, a law against "long bullet," forbidding the casting of the weight across any public highway.

Speculating on Death.

Some of our cemeteries are private property until sold to lot holders. Men have grown rich selling land to the dead, or to his heirs and assigns. Calvary, the Roman Catholic cemetery, where sleep over 650,000 is owned by the trustees of St. Patrick's Cathedral. Greenwood is a trust incorporated under the laws of the state, managed by a board of trustees chosen by the lot owners from among their number. All money received goes into the "Fund for the improvement and care of the cemetery." This amounts to nearly $2,000,000. Woodlawn is the popular necropolis among the millionaires just now, its 396 acres filling rapidly with mausoleums costing from $10,000 to $500,000. It surpasses all other places in the world in the number, beauty and value of these imposing sepulchres and tombs.—New York Press.

An Indian Storekeeper.

Sleeping Bear, a full-blooded Gros Ventre Indian, successfully conducts a general store at Great Falls, Mon. He will not give his own people credit, but extends it to a limited number of whites.

RETRIBUTION.

He saved a little day by day—
Withheld from something that he craved;
"The dollars grow," he used to say,
"From extra pennies that are saved."

His pile of savings grew and grew.
Each day he hoarded more and more;
Each night he ran his fingers through
And gloated o'er his golden store.

And as his wealth increased, his heart
Shrank, hardened, shriveled, and decayed;
He cheated, gouged, and played the part
That many another fool has played.

He rose to power through his wealth,
He crushed those who were in his way;
He gained a fortune, lost his health,
And miserably died one day.

Then came his drunken cousin, who
Had thrashed him when the two were boys;
His savings, and his stealings, too,
One whom he hated now enjoys.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

HUMOROUS.

"What is his business?" "He hasn't any. He paints pictures."

Timothy Tatters—Did you get a bite at the last place, Bill. Willie Fatig—No; but the dog did.

"In our house," said the baseball crank with a new baby, "the rules of the game are reversed. Four bawls put me off my base."

Young Doctor—Congratulate me, old man. I'm just preparing to visit my first patient. Young Lawyer—Good, I'll go with you. Perhaps he hasn't made his will.

Freddy (age six) was seated in a barber's chair. "Well, my little man," said the barber, "how would you like your hair cut?" "Like father's, with a round hole at the top."

"Yes," said the excited man, "he tried to act the hog and treat me like a dog, but I soon showed him he was playing horse with the wrong man when he monkeyed with me!"

"I wonder what is the matter with my pen. The point is rough and punches through the paper." "I know, mamma. I used it a little while ago to write my German exercise."

Womankind, she wants the earth,
And gets it, pretty near:
She seems to think because it's round
It must be be woman's sphere.

"Do you think plagiarism is unforgivable?" asked the young woman. "By no means," answered the man who poses as a severe critic. "I only wish some of our modern writers would do more of it."

"Have you met Jonesby since his horseless carriage blew up with him?" "Oh, yes. He is taking it quite cheerfully. He is explaining the loss of his hair, by saying that it is the result of an automobilious attack."

"Have you ever run down a clue?" asked the disgusted citizen. "Run down a clue!" exclaimed the detective. "Well, I should think not. Clues are my best friends. Why should I run them down?"

First Reporter—How did the daily Getteher obtain a report of the High-up-Tip-top wedding? No reporters were admitted. Second Reporter—They sent a new man there, and he looked so scared that all the attendants mistook him for the groom.

"The average amount of sickness in a man's life is nine days out of the year," said a traveler to his neighbor aboard the ocean steamer. "I can't see how you make that out," said the neighbor, measuring the distance between his chair and the ship's rail; it takes six days to go over and six to come back on the fastest ships."

Nails as an Index to Destiny.

When fortune telling was more in vogue than at present, the shape and appearance of the finger nails were looked on as having reference to one's destiny. The nails were first rubbed over with a mixture of wax and soot, and, after being thus prepared, were held so that the sunlight fell full upon them. On the horny, transparent substance were supposed to appear signs and characters by which the future could be interpreted.

Persons, too, with certain descriptions of nails were supposed to possess certain characteristics. For instance, a man with red and spotted nails was of a fiery, hot tempered disposition, while pale, lead-colored nails denoted a melancholy temperament. Ambitious and quarrelsome people were distinguished by narrow nails, while lovers of knowledge and liberal sentiment had round-shaped nails. Conceited, obstinate and narrow-minded persons were possessed of small nails; lazy, indolent individuals of fleshy nails, and those of a gentle timid nature of broad nails. Those persons whose nails grow into the flesh at the sides are generally luxuriously inclined, while those with pale nails are subject to both bodily and mental suffering.—Philadelphia Times.

He Knew One Was Needed.

"Good morning! I am here to tune your piano."

"My piano? I did not order a piano tuner."

"No, but the gentleman across the way did."—Fliegende Blaetter.

The Climax of Culture.

"What is a cosmopolitan?"

"He's a man who can go all around the world without buying a souvenir spoon."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

"He Laughs Best Who Laughs Last."

A hearty laugh indicates a degree of good health obtainable through pure blood. As but one person in ten has pure blood, the other nine should purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then they can laugh first, last and all the time, for

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Farm For Sale.

One of the very best hill farms in Waitsfield, Vermont, seven (7) miles from railroad, one-half (½) mile from steam sawmills, comprising 200 acres, half of which is under the highest state of cultivation. Plenty of good timber and excellent pastures. Sugar orchard of 2000 trees, equipped with twelve hundred tin tubs two years old; the balance wooden tubs newly painted and in first-class condition. Latest improved evaporator; iron arch, large sugaring-off arch, sugar-house containing 60 cords four-foot dry wood; three years' supply stovewood on hand. Barns in first-class condition, one nearly new, 175 ton silo; abundance of small fruit; splendid orchard of grafted trees. The place kept through last winter forty (40) head of cattle, seven horses and other small stock; never-failing water at barns and dwelling. Complete set of tools of the best make. The whole place is well fenced and thoroughly well kept up. Dwelling is first-class: two stories, twelve rooms, recently painted inside and out. The whole would be sold at a great bargain, on acount of death in family. For further information apply to F. A. Joslyn, Waitsfield, Vermont.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

There are cotton mills in 43 of the 97 counties in North Carolina, the total number in the State being 205.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A Brazilian doctor claims to have discovered an infallible cure for snake bites of all kinds. He administers soup, containing two grammes of calomel and 30 grammes of strong lemon juice.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Let Them Alone.

People over 30 would do well to give up milk and eggs in any form as a diet," said a well-known physician. "These are the structure-forming food of animals which mature in a short time, and when taken in quantities by human beings whose structures have already formed they tend only to the hardening and aging of the tissues. I have seen people who were beginning to find stair climbing difficult, and who were losing their elasticity, much benefited by eliminating these articles from their diet. That there has been a great increase in the duration of life below the age of 30 statistics prove, but beyond that period there has been no improvement. In my opinion, the person over 30 would have as good a chance to preserve life as the child just beginning its struggle with existence if he would only suit his diet to his years.

Where the Great Forests Are.

A table in Science shows that Canada leads all other countries in the extent of her forests. She possesses 799,230,720 acres of forest-covered land, as against 450,000,000 acres in the United States. Russia is credited with 498,240,000 acres, about 48,000,000 more than the United States. India comes next with 140,000,000. Germany has 34,347,000 acres, France 23,466,450, and the British islands only 2,695,000. The table does not include Africa or South America, both of which contain immense forests. It may surprise some readers to learn that the percentage of forest-covered land is larger in several European countries, Germany for instance, than in the United States.

Ayer's Pills

Sick headache. Food doesn't digest well, appetite poor, bowels constipated, tongue coated. It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, easy and safe. They cure dyspepsia, biliousness. 25c. All Druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers** 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

Perhaps the best reason for the earth's rotation is its inability to stop, having always had a rotary movement from its birth. Such a movement appears to be characteristic of all the planets, as well as the sun, and it is probably a trait of all the stars, too.

The disappearing vegetable life of the Alps is being carefully fostered by the Swiss Association for the protection of plants. Gardens, one at a height of nearly 7000 feet, have been established in various places for the cultivation of the rarest forms, lectures are given to instruct the public, and posters urging the importance of preserving the rare plants are distributed in public places.

The increasing use of cyanide of potassium has added a new danger to gold mining. Dr. J. Lovey, in a communication to the Chemical and Metallurgical Society of South Africa, explains that the substance is quickly decomposed by the acid of the stomach, and the free hydrocyanic acid immediately enters the blood, causing poisoning, as it appears, by a kind of suffocation, the tissues being prevented from absorbing oxygen. The only effective antidote is peroxide of hydrogen, which, in a two per cent. solution, must be injected into the blood at once. In recent cases in Germany lives have been saved by the prompt use of this antidote, and it is recommended that wherever the cyanide of potassium is employed a supply of peroxide of hydrogen be kept stored in the dark in half-ounce glass stoppered bottles.

An Austrian invention of recent occurrence is the conversion of bog peat into paper, carpet and even food for pigs. The inventor, Karl Zschoerner, has paid attention to peat for years, and after prolonged experiments has produced not only a variety of grades of paper, but textures, which for cheapness can scarcely be equalled by any modern products. A handful of dried peat looks like remnants of tobacco clippings and would hardly impress an observer as being of commercial consequence, but after being put through the inventor's process the mass becomes fibrous and can be treated like any other textile material. A large plant is being operated in Austria for manufacturing from peat. Samples of these products present the appearance of cloths and carpets of the highest quality.

In using liquid air as an explosive the chief difficulty hitherto encountered has been to keep it in a liquid state, as at its extremely low temperature every addition of heat that it receives causes evaporation, and a half litre in an ordinary vessel will evaporate completely in from twenty to thirty minutes. To obviate this difficulty extensive experiments have been carried on at a German factory devoted to the manufacture of high explosives, and a form of receptacle has been devised in which the air can be kept liquid for days and even weeks. These vessels consist of double walled glass flasks with the intervening space exhausted and the interior of the outer glass wall coated with a silver amalgam; as the vacuum is a non-conductor of heat, and the silver surface acts as a reflector, the amount of heat penetrating to the interior is very small and the air remains in its liquid state.

How Bears Are Taught to Dance.

Any one who has observed a dancing bear has noticed that he makes only backward steps. The trainer raises the cord attached to the nose ring so high that the bear is forced to stand on his hind feet. Then the trainer steps heavily on one of these hind feet, which the bear at once lifts up and draws back. The process is repeated with the other foot, then again with the first, and so on throughout the lesson. After several lessons the bear begins to appreciate the advantage of raising his feet before they are stepped on, and so he begins his dance as soon as the cord is raised. With young bears some training and practice are needed before they can even stand steadily on their hind legs.

A Hardy Siberian Flower.

A remarkable flower has just been discovered in Siberia. It will grow, it appears, in the coldest climate from frozen earth and bear fruitful blossoms in the month of January. In the duration of its bloom the flower resembles in many ways the convolvulus, each blossom lasting but one day. The flower when opened is star shaped. The petals are of the same length as the leaves and about half an inch wide. The anthers, which are five in number, at the third or fourth day show at their extremities minute glistening specks, which shine like diamonds. These are the seeds, and are about one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter.

Traces.

Sorrow had left its marks on her face, but she still showed traces of her former beauty.

In fact the bitter tears had washed off only a couple of streaks.—Indianapolis Journal.

FASHIONS CHANGE.

And It Is Now the Fashion to Get Unmarried.

New York Tribune: A group of little girls, from 12 to 14, were talking with each other one day on Bailey's beach at Newport, a few days ago, and a stranger curious to hear what the children of the elect conversed about, took a seat on the sand in their neighborhood. They were talking of the future, as children of their age are wont to do, and, of course, the prospective bridegroom came in for a large share of their attention. "Yes, I shall marry," announced unquestionably the beauty of the party, a lovely girl of 13, "but," she added with calm conviction, "I do not think I shall stay married long. I get tired of people so easily. I shall probably get a divorce after a few years. Her sentiments did not seem to excite any surprise or disapproval, but one of the group said timidly: "My mother thinks it is very wrong to be divorced. She says it is a solemn vow for better or worse, and if it is for worse, why people must stand it." The other laughed mockingly, and the first speaker who seemed to be the spokesman for the party answered with the wearied air of a woman of the world, which she had successful copies from some admired friend of her mother's. "How funny you are, Margery, with your old fashioned ideas. Fashions change in marriage like in everything else, and just now it is the fashion to get unmarried whenever you want to."

A Handsome Admission.

England is the country which holds the record for the consumption of alcohol. Englishmen, and even Englishwomen, drink enormous quantities of alcohol, and the vice is even more prevalent in Ireland, where it has assumed unheard-of proportions. But we must not flatter ourselves that we are much better in France. Unhappily alcoholism is increasing alarmingly in our country.—Bordeaux La France.

Absolutely Free.

To introduce Findley's Eye Salve I will send by mail, absolutely FREE, a 25 cent box to any one writing me a postal card giving name and address. It cures sore eyes at once. Address J. P. HAFFER, Decatur, Texas.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FERREL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

Macaroni and vermicelli are simply a mixture of wheaten flour and water, pressed through molds and dried. They are produced largely in Italy, where they are favorite articles of food.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

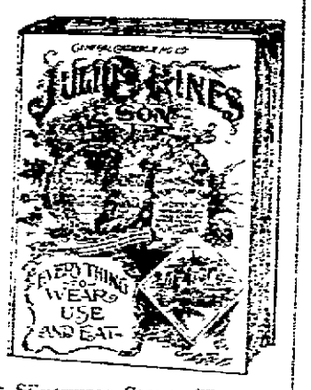
The first automobile club of Germany has just been organized and the Duke of Ratibor is the President.

69 Cents for Nothing

Just issued, a wonderful catalogue of everything to eat, wear and use. It costs us 52 cents to print and 17 cents to mail each copy.

It's free to all who write for it

This book contains 304 pages (size 14¼x10½ in.), has 10,000 illustrations, and quotes 100,000 articles at wholesale prices to consumers. Here is the book:



This valuable catalogue tells all about Agricultural Implements, Baby Coaches, Bedding, Bicycles, Boots, Buggies, Candies, Carpets, Cigars, Clocks, Clothing, Corsets, Crockery, Curtains, Cutlery, Farm Wagons, Furniture, Men's Furnishings, Glassware, Groceries, Harness, Hats, Hosiery, Jewelry, Ladies' Clothing, Ladies' Furnishings, Lamps, Mackintoshes, Mirrors, Musical Instruments, Organs, Paints, Pianos, Pictures, Portières, Refrigerators, Saddles, Sewing-Machines, Shirts, Shoes, Silverware, Stoves, Tinware, Tobacco, Towels, Trunks, Underwear, Upholstery Goods, Watches, and thousands of other articles.

With this book in your possession, you can buy cheaper than the average dealer.

You can save large sums of money on everything you need, at any season of the year.

Lithographed Carpet and Rug Catalogue, and our Clothing Catalogue with samples attached, are also free. Expressage paid on clothing, freight paid on carpet.

Which book shall we send you? Address this way:

JULIUS HINES & SON
BALTIMORE, MD. Department 213

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured Insanity Prevented by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
Positive cure for all Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance. No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges only when received. Send to Dr. Kline, Ltd., Bellevue Institute of Medicine, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CARTER'S INK
"Too Good and Too Cheap to be without it."

OFF FOR A TRIP.

"All ready to start?"

"Yes; here is my Ivory Soap, that finishes my packing. I always lay in a supply before going on the road. It is one of the comforts a traveling man can carry with him."

IVORY SOAP—IT FLOATS.

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNATI

In Switzerland, as elsewhere, there has been for years a great influx from the country to the towns. From 1894 to 1897 the increase of population in Zurich was 10,000 to 11,000 a year.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The number of summer hotels in the United States is estimated at 25,000.

Tall persons have the advantage of greater longevity than short ones.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The proportion of married persons to single ones is as 73 to 1,000.

MOTHERHOOD is woman's natural destiny. Many women are denied the happiness of children through some derangement of the generative organs. Actual barrenness is rare.

Among the many triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the overcoming of cases of supposed barrenness. This great medicine is so well calculated to regulate every function of the generative organs that its efficiency is vouched for by multitudes of women.

SORROWS OF STERILITY

MRS. ED. WOLFORD, of Lone Tree, Iowa, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I had one child which lived only six hours. The doctor said it did not have the proper nourishment while I was carrying it. I did not feel at all well during pregnancy. In time I conceived again, and thought I would write to you for advice. Words cannot express the gratitude I feel towards you for the help that your medicine was to me during this time. I felt like a new person; did my work up to the last, and was sick only a short time. My baby weighed ten pounds. He is a fine boy, the joy of our home. He is now six weeks old and weighs sixteen pounds. Your medicine is certainly a boon in pregnancy."

MRS. FLORA COOPER, of Doyle, S. Dak., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Ever since my last child I suffered with inflammation of the womb, pains in back, left side, abdomen and groins. My head ached all the time. I could not walk across the floor without suffering intense pain. I kept getting worse, until two years ago I wrote to you for advice, and began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had not finished the first bottle before I felt better. I took four bottles, and have been strong and perfectly healthy ever since, and now have two of the nicest little girls."

"Where Dirt Gathers, Waste Rules."
Great Saving Results From the Use of
SAPOLIO

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.
Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.
ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES
THE GENUINE have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom.
Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of $3 and $3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe.
Catalogue C Free.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

P. N. U. 36 '99

Dr. Ricord's Essence of Life since 1868 has been the standard, never-failing remedy for all cases of nervous, mental, physical debility, los. vitality and premature decay in both sexes; positive, permanent cure; full treatment $5, or $1 a bottle; stamp for circular. J. JACQUES, Agent, 176 Broadway, N. Y.

GOLDEN CROWN
LAMP CHIMNEYS
Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than common chimneys. All dealers.
PITTSBURG GLASS CO., Allegheny, Pa.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 266 Greenwich St., N. Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE ITEM;

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 6, 1899.

Store Change.

The old stand known as Reily's store, in McSherrystown, is about to change name and proprietorship for the first time in many years. John T. Reily, the present occupant, will vacate within a few weeks, and Chas. E. Hummer, the well-known grocer of Hanover, will establish a branch store.

Sent to Porto Rico.

The Ketterer Wagon Works of Hanover, shipped three fine express wagons to Porto Rico on Monday, consigned to the "Express Company General." This express company recently established in Porto Rico is an outgrowth of the Adams and Wells Fargo Express companies, and placed their order with the Ketterer wagon works for three sample wagons to be distributed in three different towns.

Excursion Rates to Hagerstown Fair.

The Western Maryland Railroad announces the sale of Excursion Tickets to the great Hagerstown Fair on Oct. 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, good on special and regular trains and valid for the return trip until Oct. 14 inclusive. On Wednesday and Thursday Oct. 11th and 12th special trains will be run from York stopping at New Oxford and returning leave Hagerstown at 5:35 p. m. and Fair Grounds at 5:45 p. m. Excursion tickets include admission to the Fair.

A Correction.

In the resolutions of respect by the P. O. S. of A. on the death of Mr. Jacob Deveney, published last week the letter "L" was mistaken for an "S" and should have been Jacob 'L' Deveney instead of Jacob 'S' Deveney. Also in the committee the name of Geo. 'C' Sheely appeared which should have been Geo. 'D' Sheely. We gladly make the corrections and hope the same may be satisfactory to all concerned.

Sheriff's Sales.

On Saturday Sheriff Miller sold the following properties: House and lot on Carlisle street, Gettysburg, property of Morgan Mickley, to J. L. Butt, Esq., subject to a mortgage of $1000 and interest, for $500; a lot in rear of former property improved with a slaughter house and other buildings, to J. L. Butt for $100. Also at the same time and place, a farm in Hamiltonban township, containing 78 acres, the property of C. H. Walter, to the First National Bank, of Gettysburg, for $2700.

Counterfeit $2 Notes.

Chief Wilkie, of the Secret Service Bureau, has sent out a warning in a letter to the different cities concerning a counterfeit $2 bill which was in circulation recently, and which is again being used with slight alterations. The letter from Mr. Wilkie is as follows:—

The $2 Treasury note described in Circular Letter No 15, dated August 30, 1899, series of 1891, check letter D, plate No. 4, Bruce, Register; Roberts, Treasurer; portrait of McPherson, has been re-issued with a change in the check letter, the D having been transformed into a B. Otherwise the note is identical with the other in description."

Now For Foot Ball.

This is the day of foot ball. The hero of the gridiron succeeds the heroes of Manila in the public gaze. Next Sunday's great "Philadelphia Press" will be a foot ball and Fall sport edition. "The Press" will keep up this season its national reputation for having the most complete and original sporting reports in the United States, and next Sunday's "Press" will emphasize that fact at the opening of the foot ball season. It will also contain many strong features not in the world of sports. Be sure to get next Sunday's "Press."

What they Get.

Admiral Dewey's salary amounts to $57.50 per day: President McKinley's is equal to $135 a day: Cabinet officers, the Vice President and the Speaker of the House get $22 22 a day: Senators and Congressmen, $13.90, and the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court $29 a day.

Wednesday was the old folks day at the Hanover Fair. Prizes of five dollars was offered respectively for the oldest couple, the oldest woman, and the oldest man and the man who came the longest distance to attend the fair. The oldest couple was John A. Lohr and wife of Red Land, this county. Their combined years were 169. They had been married 60 years. The oldest lady was Mrs. John A. Lohr, also of Red Land, who has reached the age of 84. The oldest man was George Mihm, of Silver Run, Md., aged 97. Joseph Kaltrider came the farthest, from Mayne county, Ill. There were 86 people, who were older than 75, in attendance at the fair.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

Small pox exists at Fort Littleton, Fulton county.

Governor Stone declares in an interview that there will be no extra session of the Legislature.

Four men were run down by a locomotive, near Altoona, Tuesday night, and killed, and their bodies mangled by passing trains.

There's always hope while there's One Minute Cough Cure. "An attack of pneumonia left my lungs in bad shape and I was near the first stage of consumption. One Minute Cough Cure completely cured me," writes Helen McHenry, Bismark, N. D. Gives instant relief. R. Wehler.

Secretary of Agriculture Hamilton has appointed George F. Barnes, a young farmer of Rossville, York county, messenger in his department at Harrisburg.

Judge Stewart, at Chambersburg, has decided that a chattel mortgage recorded in Maryland is of no force in this State, distinguishing between such a claim and a regular bill of sale of personal property.

For wounds, burns, scalds, sores, skin diseases and all irritating eruptions, nothing so soothing and healing as DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Mrs. Emma Bolles, Matron Englewood Nursery, Chicago, says of it: "When all else fails in healing our babies, it will cure." R. Wehler.

By order of the postal department, the mail will be weighed at the postoffice on and after Tuesday for a period of thirty-five days. The order goes into effect all over the United States and is the first of the kind in twenty years.

Frank R. Shriver, son of D. R. Shriver, of Gettysburg, passed a very creditable examination at the U. S. Receiving Ship Richmond, League Island Navy Yard, Philadelphia, and will serve as an apprentice for six months when he will be assigned to a man-of-war.

BISMACK'S IRON NERVE—Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowls are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develope every power of brain and body. Only 25c at Randolph Wehler's drug store.

Bert Rebling, a Western Maryland R. R. employee, was divorced because his wife, who is the mother of three children, was too intimate with a well-known opium fiend. Mrs. Rebling is a sister of "Skinny" Noll, who nearly killed young George Ross last fall. She recently joined Noll, who is a fugitive from justice in Philadelphia. The Nolls and the Reblings are from Hanover. Mrs. Rebling has returned home.—York Pennsylvanian.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. Church, South, Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public." For sale at Wehler's drug store, New Oxford.

Dope Purveyor Arrested.

Robert Noll, aged twenty-three years, was arrested in Philadelphia Saturday and turned over to constable Charles S. White, of York.

Noll's wife was arrested about two months ago on the same charge and sentenced to two years' imprisonment, but Noll disappeared and was not located until last week. It is said that the Noll's furnished nearly 200 victims in York with the drug, and that many divorces and much domestic infelicity have been caused by the pair.

Noll, who formerly lived in Hanover and is well known here, is the best known by the nickname "Skinny." He has several sisters living in Philadelphia, and was arrested at the home of one of these sisters, a Mrs. O'Neil, in the Chinese quarter of Philadelphia. When Noll skipped away from York last August he left his bondsman, Augustus Voss, in the lurch for $1000 bail. He is now in the York jail.—Record.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

VALUABLE PROPERTY

For Sale.

My property situate on Carlisle St., New Oxford, Pa., consisting of a large well-built 2-story Brick House, large 2-story Brick Shop, Well of Water and Cistern at the house, is for sale. The lot has 130 feet frontage on Carlisle street and extends 180 feet to an open alley.

This property will be sold for $1700,—much less than actual value. Terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars call on or address DR. L. A. ROTH, Nashville, York Co., Pa.

Oct. 6 tf.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF CHRISTINA DIEHL, dec'd.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of CHRISTINA DIEHL, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same Borough, he hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB HELTZEL, Executor.

Sept. 29 6t.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is a food medicine for the baby that is thin and not well nourished and for the mother whose milk does not nourish the baby.

It is equally good for the boy or girl who is thin and pale and not well nourished by their food; also for the anæmic or consumptive adult that is losing flesh and strength.

In fact, for all conditions of wasting, it is the food medicine that will nourish and build up the body and give new life and energy when all other means fail.

Should be taken in summer as well as winter.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay Co., W. Va., struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whiskey in bathing it, but nothing gave any any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequaled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale at Wehler's drug store, New Oxford.

The Hanover Fair of 1899, the fifteenth held by the Society, was a success, notwithstanding bad weather at the outset and the fears that the change of date, owing to the York Sesqui-Centennial, would greatly affect the attendance. The receipts were larger than last year, but as the expenses are unknown, owing to all the bills not being yet presented, it is impossible to give any details.

Gold Medals to HARPER whiskey at New Orleans & Worlds Fair Chicago Try it, you will endorse the Judge's verdict. Sold by F. L. Fleshman, New Oxford, Pa

CHARTER NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to his Excellency, William A. Stone, Governor of Pennsylvania, on Monday, the eighth day of January, 1900, at 10 o'clock A. M., under the Act of Assembly entitled "An Act for the Incorporation and Regulation of Banks of Discount and Deposit," approved the 13th day of May, 1876, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Farmers and Merchants Bank, to be located in the Borough of New Oxford, in the County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania. The capital stock of said corporation shall be Fifty Thousand ($50,000) Dollars, in shares of Fifty ($50) Dollar each. The specific object for which said corporation is intended to be created is for the purpose of carrying on the business of banking, and the regulation of discounts and deposits by said Corporation and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

W. C. SHEELY, Solicitor.

Oct. 2, 1899.

PUBLIC SALE!
—OF—
Desirable Town Property, &c.

Saturday, October 21st, 1899, the undersigned, Executor of the will of Christina Diehl, dec'd, in pursuance of an order from the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will offer at public sale on the premises, the following property:

A TOWN LOT situate on the corner of Peters Street and Golden Lane, bounded on the west by public alley and on the north by property of Emmert heirs, in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., improved with a 2-Story Frame Dwelling House, 1½ Story Frame Kitchen, Good Stable, and other necessary out buildings, peach and apple trees and other fruit on the lot. This is a desirable home.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by

JACOB HELTZEL, Executor.

Also at the same time and place will be sold the personal property of deceased, as follows: 3 Beds, Mattresses, Springs, Bureau, Carpets, Stands, Mirrors, 3 Cupboards, 1½ doz. Chairs, 2 Stoves, Lounge, Sink, iron Kettle, tubs, lamps, clock, lot of jarred fruit, fruit jars, Chinaware, Tinware and many articles not mentioned.

NOTICE

TO CONSUMERS OF WATER IN THE BOROUGH OF NEW OXFORD, PA.

At a special meeting of Town Council the following rules and regulations were adopted:

That hereafter any person or persons found in the act of wasting or using water for any other purpose than for what they have contracted for, and those having children sprinkling, property holders will be held responsible for their acts. No one to be allowed to sprinkle streets, etc., later than 8 o'clock in the morning nor earlier than 4 o'clock in the evening, and persons must confine themselves strictly to their own premises and are not allowed to sprinkle further than half-way across the street.

Any persons found violating the above rules will be liable to have the supply stopped and forfeit amount paid on water rent. By order of

Aug. 22, '99 TOWN COUNCIL.

G. W. WEAVER & SON. G. W. WEAVER & SON.

Gettysburg, Pa.

Autumn Dress Goods.

The predominating feature of our dress goods stock is the vastness of the assortment. We don't believe there is a taste that cannot be suited if you have the patience to see the stock—every fashionable coloring is here in such a variety of weaves as to suit all desires.

Ready-Made Gowns.

STYLE—The first consideration with dressy women—is embodied in every suit and skirt we show—style includes perfection of fit—workmanship—and material.

Tailor Made Jackets and Capes.

The full line of our garments is open here now for your inspection. JACKETS—prettier, jauntier, more stylish than ever—AND THEY COST LESS. CAPES.—The right cut—in length, style and fit, (there is fit to a cape) and at less price than last season.—Strange when labor and wool are higher priced than before.—Good buying on our part explains it.

For Misses and Children.

Never such an assortment as now.—New, dainty, pretty and with all serviceable and cheap.

THE LEADERS
READY TO WEAR GOODS
For Ladies and Children.

PITCHERS.

We are overstocked with Pitchers and Glassware and we have put on a price to move them. It will be to your interest to call if you need anything in this line

Our Grocery Stock

is complete, and we MEET ALL COMPETITION.

WE WANT

Eggs, Lard and Cured Meats.

Your orders will be highly appreciated. Respt.

M. S. H., ON THE SQUARE

TRUSTS.

The only trust we belong to is the one we share with our customers.

Now How Do These Prices Suit You?

400 pair Blankets at	35c pair.
300 pair Blankets at	39c pair.
400 pair Blankets at	49c pair.
100 Home-Made Comforts	@ $1.00—5 pound
50 Home-Made Comforts	@ $1.25—6 pound
50 Home-Made Comforts	@ $1.75—6 pound
Rag Carpets	17c yard
Ingrain Carpet	25c yard
Brussel Carpet	45c yard

Felt Shades now only 7c each. Bargains here every day.
No trouble to show goods.

G. B. Nace & Son,

NEXT DOOR TO SAVING FUND SOCIETY. **Hanover, Pa.**

☞ 10 ton of Choice Carpet Rags wanted at 4½ cts. per pound.

CHARLES K. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Deeds, bonds, mortgages wills, and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written

WM. HERSH,
Attorney-at-Law,
—GETTYSBURG, PA.—
All legal business will receive prompt attention. Settling on estates a specialty. Office on Baltimore street opposite Court House,
Sep. 16.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 6, 1899.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The Pen mar season closed Saturday.

The new shirt factory at Gettysburg will employ about 200 ladies.

Mr. Solomon Keeney, of Philadelphia street reports a beet weighing 7½ pounds.

Constable Frank Sheely, of Bonneauville sold his property to John Rudisill for $950.

An increase of pension, $8 to $12, has been granted Joseph J. Hemler, of Sugartown, Mountpleasant township.

"They are simply perfect," writes Rob. Moore, of La Fayette, Ind., of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the "famous little pills" for constipation and all liver ailments. Never gripe. Randolph Wehler.

While Chas. Watson, of Gettysburg, was out for shellbarks one day last week, in chopping a tree down the axe slipped, cutting a severe gash across his instep.

John R. Bittinger, of Hendrix, had his right hand injured badly Monday, it being caught by the sprocket wheel at his stone crusher.

On Saturday, Oct. 21st, Mr. Jacob Heltzel, Executor, will sell the personal property and home of the late Mrs. Christina Diehl. See ad.

"Best on the market for coughs and colds and all brochial troubles; for croup it has no equal," write Harry R. Whitford, South Canaan, Conn., of One Minute Cough Cure. Randolph Wehler.

The bones of another Union soldier were found by workmen who were digging the foundation for the shirt factory on Washington street, Gettysburg.

Work is progressing regularly on the Bendersville water works. An overseer, with a force of hands, is employed digging the ditches.

We hope our City Fathers will see that a number of pavements about town that are badly in need of repairs, will be put in proper shape before winter sets in.

Mr. Albright, a young man living with Howard Hoover, about two miles from Hampton, fell from a shellbark tree and broke his leg. Dr. Spotz was called on and rendered surgical aid.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers promote good health by keeping liver and bowels properly regulated. Pleasant to take, never gripe. "Best pills made; we will use no other," says G. H. Applegate, J. P., Clarksburg, N. J. Randolph Wehler.

We learn from a contractor and builder that W. A. Himes, Esq., intends erecting a large brick building on his lot, at the South corner of Center Square, to be used as a livery and exchange stable.

Mr. Geo. L Colestock, the well-known auctioneer, of New Chester, has already been engaged for every sale day in next March and for quite a number in the month of February.

Parties intending having sale of personal property next spring would do well by handing in their dates as soon as possible. In so doing we can assist them in keeping others in the same neighborhood having sale on the same day.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers permanently cure chronic constipation, billiousness, nervousness and worn-out feeling; cleanse and regulate the entire system. Small, pleasant, never gripe or sicken—"famous little pills." Randolph Wehler.

Mr. John A. Melhorn, Jr., foreman at the New Oxford Creamery, drew three premiums on his famous "Slipleg" game chickens at the Hanover Fair last week,—two first premiums on Cockrels, and one second premium on pullets.

An entirely nude shoemaker arrived at the home of Mr. S. J. Wolf, on East High street, a few days ago. Mr. Wolf will see that he is properly clothed and tenderly cared for. He expects to give him employment later on.

Harry Walter, of Abbottstown, purchased the property of Mr. Levi Lookenbill, situated along the Carlisle pike about 1½ miles south of the cross pike, for $310 in money, a horse, carriage and harness.

Rt. Rev. John W. Shanahan, Bishop of the diocese of Harrisburg, will administer the sacrament of confirmation at Hanover, McSherrystown and Conewago Chapel on Nov. 19.

E. E Turner, Compton, Mo., was cured of piles by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve after suffering seventeen years and trying over twenty remedies. Physicians and surgeons endorse it. Beware of dangerous counterfeits. Randolph Wehler.

Executions amounting to $515 have been issued against Edw. A. Weaver, Esq, of Gettysburg.

A deed of assignment for the benefit of creditors has been made by Jacob A. Chronister, of Tyrone township, Peter C. Smith. The deed conveys a track of 78 acres in Tyrone township, with improvements, and a house and lot in Heidlersburg.

By the breaking of a car step Monday night John Kellenberger, of Hanover, a brakeman on the W. M. R. R., fell to the track while his train was shifting in the yards at Gettysburg, and the car wheels passed over his right foot. Dr. Stewart found it necessary to amputate the great toe.

WANTED.—A good girl to do general housework in a small family. Good wages will be paid. Call on

MRS. J. J. SNYDER,
Hanover St, New Oxford.

The Adams County Christian Endeavor Union will hold their annual convention in the Lutheran church, at York Springs, on Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 21st and 22d. An excellent program has been arranged. Each Y. P. S. C. E. and each Junior C. E. Society in the county is entitled to one delegate.

For the first time in many years the Secretary of War visited the Gettysburg Battlefield. Elihu Root, the present incumbent of that office, spent last Wednesday at that place in a tour of inspection, the supposed object of which was to get acquainted with the field and the work of the United States Battlefield Commission.

Mr. Samuel Eckenrode a prominent carpenter of Heidlersburg while working at the erection of the bone and chopping mill of E. K. Heikes, fell from a scaffold twenty feet high alighting on his feet, otherwise his fall would surely have been fatal. As it was he is badly shaken up. He is a man of two hundred and twenty-five pounds which is a very heavy weight to fall that distance.

"I suffered with piles eleven years before using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve; now my health is fully restored,—I feel like a new born man"—Conrad Stange, Pierz, Minn. A soothing, healing preparation of standard merit; beware of worthless counterfeits. R. Wehler.

Last Day to Pay Poll Tax.

Saturday, October 7, 1899, is the last day to pay poll tax in order to qualify an elector to vote at the coming election.

Must Be Vaccinated.

By order of State Board of Health of Pennsylvania, the School Board of New Oxford Borough demands that all children attending school in the district be vaccinated.

The Bank.

The title of our banking institution will be "The Farmers and Merchants Bank of New Oxford." Sounds all right, does it not?

At a meeting of the solicitors on Tuesday evening, the room now used by Dr. L. J. Weikert, in the Livingston Block, Center Square, was selected for the location of the Bank. The committees on bank-furniture and safe were continued. Everything is progressing very smoothly.

Mr. Weikert will occupy the middle room in the same building.

Our Shoe Factories.

Our neighbor Mr. Geo. Alger Mause, the hustling Shoe Manufacturer, we are pleased to state, is crowded with orders for his fine production. He recently placed a large sewing machine in his factory and is adding new employees each week. Mr. Mause is a thorough mechanic himself and superintends the work in all departments.

We have three of these factories in our town and all seem to be crowded with orders and are working with full forces.

Burglars Move a Safe.

A bold attempt at burglary was made Monday night at the cigar factory of Martin & Bunty, in McSherrystown. The burglars gained an entrance through the cellar of the factory, opened the door of the office and worked the safe, which weighs between 600 and 700 pounds, out into the street. About this time they were frightened and left.

Mr Bunty resides about a mile beyond McSherrystown, and had been on the Baltimore excursion. He thought he would walk to the factory, get his wheel and ride home. On his arrival he discovered the safe in the middle of the street, and went to the home of Mr. Martin and aroused him. Together they made a thorough search of the building, but could find no one. A portion of a bale of Sumatra tobacco had been carried to near the door, but none was missing. The tracks of a large wagon were discovered near the factory, and the burglars no doubt meant to haul their booty away. The safe contained about $50 in money and the books and papers of the firm,

PERSONAL.

Dr. J. J. Snyder, U. S. N., has arrived home on waiting orders, being detached from the U. S. Naval Hospital at Newport, R. I.

Wm. R. Snyder, who was for the past year with Dr. Markley of this place, started on Monday for the University of Md., to attend lectures in the Dental Department of that school.

Chas. W. Cook, who has been clerking in the dry goods store of Sheely & Bro., this place, for several years, accepted a position in the company store of the Pennsylvania Steel Works at Sparrows Point, Md., and left for that place Saturday morning. Charles is a sober and industrious young man and is worthy of a lucrative position.

Messrs. Chas. Myers and Wm. Fickes, of York, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Myers, W. High street.

Dr. L. A. Roth, of Spring Grove, gave us an appreciated call on Saturday.

Mr. Geo. S. Bowers, wife and daughter, of Idaville, spent several days with Mrs. B.'s mother, Mrs. Mary A. Smith, W. High street.

Mr. Geo. Sunday, of Hanover, spent Saturday in town, and paid his respects to the ITEM.

V. H. Lilley, Esq., and wife, of McSherrystown, spent Friday in town. The Squire paid our sactum a short but pleasant call.

Mrs. Jacob L. Deveny has removed from High street to White Hall, to make her future home with her parents, A. H. Parr, Esq., and wife. Emory Hershey, foreman in W. H. Emmert's shoe factory, will occupy her property.

Miss Stella Hemler, of Hanover, visited her sister, Mrs. F. L. Fleshman, at Eagle Hotel, over Sunday.

Mrs. L. J. Weikert, of Hanover street, spent a part of last week with friends at McSherrystown and Hanover.

Mr. U. A. Lough and wife, of Frederick, Md., spent several days with his mother, Mrs. Geo. Lough, and friends in town. Mr. Lough gave us a pleasant call on Friday.

Mr. M. S. Hiteshew, the enterprising grocer, on the Square, has been to the city the forepart of the week buying in a new supply of notions and groceries.—He was accompanied by his wife and son John.

Miss Nannie Stonesifer and Mrs. C. E. Betts, of Manchester, Md., spent Friday with friends in town.

Miss Alverta Diehl, of near town, spent several days with Miss Aggie Ehrhart, at McSherrystown.

Mr. J. C. Geiselman and wife, of near town, spent Sunday with his brother at Hanover.

Among our callers on Tuesday was Mr. Jas. B. Taylor, of Huntington township, candidate for County Commissioner. Mr. Taylor is a most worthy and upright citizen, of excellent judgement, and the people of the county will make no mistake by voting for him at the election in November.

Dr. J. L. Sheetz spent several days at Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. Lizzie Kohn and son Isaac, of Manchester, Md., are visiting friends in town.

Rev. S. Clement Burger is spending the week in Philadelphia and New York.

Mrs. H. W. Swartz, of Philadelphia street, who has been critically ill with pneumonia during the past week, we are pleased to state, is convalescing. Her daughter, Miss Nettie, who has entered the Deaconess Home at Brooklyn, N. Y., was telegraphed for and arrived home on Saturday evening.

Mr. Elijah Wagner of Westminster, Md., spent several days at the home of Benjamin Eicholtz, Hanover street.

Miss Bessie I Gitt, of Cross Keys, near town, left on Tuesday morning for Walter's Sanitarium, Wernersville, Pa. where she will go under training to become a Trained Nurse.

Mr. P. J. Noel, of Hanover street received a telegram on Saturday evening announcing the critical illness of his son, Mr. J. N. Noel, at Waynesboro, and left for that place on Monday morning. Mr. Noel returned on Tuesday and reports his son much improved. He is suffering with a severe attack of nervous prostration.

Mr. J. O. Swartz, of Philadelphia St., is spending some time with his son, Mark, at Nazareth, Pa. He will also visit Philadelphia.

Miss Mae Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Greg. F. Smith, of near Irishtown, who entered the Convent at Mt. Hope, with the intention of becoming a Sister of Charity, and was later transferred to the Convent at Emmitsburg, returned home on Saturday evening.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS—Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them, also Old Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Randolph Wehler Druggist.

Death's Doings.

Mrs. Deardorff, wife of Nathaniel Deardorff, died at her home about 1½ miles North of Bonneauville, Mountpleasant township, on Friday afternoon, aged 63 years.

Mrs Deardorff was stricken with apoplexy on Friday morning and passed away in the afternoon without regaining consciousness.

Deceased was a great sufferer from rheumatism for the past fifteen years, and for the last three years was confined to her bed and required the same attention as that of a child. Her remains were interred at the Pines church, near New Chester, Sunday morning, Rev. Kleffman officiating.

Destroyed by Fire.

The cream separating station of Mr. Amos Mummert at Bowlder, (Five Points) was consumed by fire about 1 o'clock on Sunday night. The entire building with engine, machinery, etc., were entirely destroyed, entailing a loss of about $800. We were unable to learn if there was any insurance. The origin of the fire in not known but is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. Several young men, among them Mr. Diehl of New Oxford, who were coming home from a visit to their best girls, discovered the fire and aroused the neighbors but the flames had gained so much headway that it could not be checked.

Tested.

The large engine to furnish power for the mill of N. Lingg and Bro., on Pitt treet, was fired on Saturday for the first time and started off very Smoothly; Only the machinery in the work-shop, however, being put in motion. The chopping burrs which were to be in place by the first of the month were delayed and will not be ready for trial for a short time yet. The flouring department will not be completed for some time, as an additional story of 14 feet will have to be added to the foorepart of the building before the machinery can be placed, but the entire plant will be pushed to completion as rappidly as possible.

To be Sold by the Sheriff.

On Wednesday, Oct. 18, Sheriff Miller will sell at the Court house in Gettysburg, the following properties:

Two lots of ground with improvements, in the Borough of New Oxford—properties of G. N. Warner.

Lot of ground with improvements in York Springs Borough; 100 acres of land with improvements, in Huntington township, and 5 acres of land in Latimore township—properties of Benjamin F. Lishey.

A Family of Lawyers.

McClain Stock, son of Rev. Dr. Chas. M. Stock, of Hanover, and a Senior in Pennsylvania College, passed a very creditable examination for registry as a law student in the office of his grandfather, Hon. Wm. McClean and his uncle, Wm. Arch. McClean. Mr. Stock will represent the fifth generation of the McClean family in the legal profession, commencing with John McConaughy, who was admitted to the bar in 1806, Moses McClean in 1825, Wm. McClean in 1854, and Wm. Arch McClean in 1885.—Star.

A Factory for Gettysburg.

A partnership to be known as the "Gettysburg Manufacturing Company" has been formed by Hon. W. T. Ziegler and Joseph H. Conkle, of Secretary, Md., for the manufacture of shirts, aprons, overalls, &c., the firm name to be Ziegler & Conkle. The factory will be located in Gettysburg and the contract for the building, 2-story brick, 30x80 feet, has been given to Isaiah Rinedollar. One hundred machines have been contracted for, to be delivered in Gettysburg in the near future, and the plant is to be in operation by Dec. 1st.

October Weather According to Hicks

From 2d to 4th look for a warm wave to pass eastwardly over the country, ending in storms of rain, wind and thunder, with early snow to north and west very probable, and high north-westerly gales bringing up the rear. Heavy sleet is probable during this and the next regular storm period. The second period is from 8th to 12th, which will be followed by cold sweeping gales from the northwest. About the 15th it will get decidedly warm, with electric storms followed by cold rains. A sharp cold wave will end the period. 20th to 23d is another period of storm condition with warm winds, followed by much colder. 26th to 29th is a period when thunder storms may be expected, ending suddenly in sweeping winds from the northwest with cold wave.

Before Justice Lilly.

William Bair, Charles and William Starner, and Solomon Wolf, of Berwick township, were arrested last Thursday by officer Andrew Keffer, of McSherrystown, charged on oath of John Krug, with the larceny of corn.

No Milling Combine.

The attempt to organize a combine to be styled the American Milling Company, with the object of purchasing a number of flour mills, among others the steam mills at Hanover and York, has failed. There will be no milling combine, at least for the present.

STORY OF A SLAVE.—To be bound hand and foot for years by chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. Geo. D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by Randolph Wehler, Druggist.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p m.

Catechetical class will meet Saturday at 2 p. m.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. C. E. Diehl on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be one mass in the Catholic Church next Sunday—High Mass at 10:30 o'clock.

REV. S. CLEMENT BURGER, Pastor.

Divine service in St. Paul's Reformed church next Sunday at 7 p. m., Sermon to "Fathers." Holy Communion Oct. 15, at 10 a. m.

Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Teachers meeting Thursday 7 p. m.; Prayer-meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

PREVENTED A TRAGEDY.—Timely information given Mrs. George Long, of New Straitsville, Ohio, prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A frightful cough had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of Pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for curing all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and $1.000. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottle free at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	5 68
No, 2 "	0 68
Raked "	59
Rye	42 @ 45
Corn	38 @ 40
Oats	20 @ 22
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.50
Timothy hay	5.00 @ 8.00
Rye straw	4 00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

Sept. 28, by Rev. Geo. M. Glenn, Gates B. Linah, of Heidlersburg, to Miss Alva R. Reed, of Bendersville.

Sept. 27, by Rev. Van Cleve, Dr. N. C. Trout to Miss Margaret R. Marshall, both of Fairfield.

Sept. 25, at Baltimore, by Rev. Father Walsh, Ernest J. Mullen, of Chicago, to Miss Mollie Hemler, of Cumberland township, this county.

Sept. 24, by Rev. J. W. Reese, Henry Lory to Miss Annie Nitchman, both of Latimore township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line

Sept. 29, in Mountpleasant township, Mrs. Nathaniel Deardorff, aged 63 years, 4 months and 15 days.

Oct. 1, in Cumberland township, Geo. Francis, son of Robert and Alice Bream, aged 3 months and 11 days.

BE INDEPENDENT.

You can tell just as well as a physician whether your Kidneys are diseased or healthy. Fill a tumbler with urine and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, discolored or pale; if it is ropy or stringy, your Kidneys and Bladder are in a dangerous condition and you do not need a physician to tell you so.

Kidney diseases should be attended to at once, for almost 90 per cent. of our unexpected deaths of to-day are from that cause. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the only sure cure known for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation. It is marvelous how it stops that pain in the back, relieves the necessity of urinating so often at night, drives away that scalding pain in passing water, corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer and shows its beneficial effects on the system in an incredibly short time. It is sold by all drug stores at $1.00 a bottle.

If you would like to test Favorite Remedy free of all charge, send your full name and post office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and a free trial bottle, together with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be sent you by return and postpaid, providing you mention this paper when you write. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The secretary of the Maryland Game and Fish Protective association says that nearly 200 distinct varieties of birds can be found in the vicinity of Baltimore.

A resident of Des Moines, Iowa, has been awarded damages of $855 in a suit brought against a milk-dealer because of a disease contracted by using milk furnished by the latter. Thus the milk-dealers' woes multiply to an alarming degree.

According to an article published in the National Review of London, Emperor William of Germany desires to bring about an alliance with France and other countries of western Europe against Great Britain, the United States, and Russia.

The Chicago Penny Savings society, operating through the public school teachers, last year received from the school children of that city over $70,000. This means that at least $40,000 less a year is being spent for candy and chewing gum, and that over 4000 children are becoming capitalists at the rate of five cents a day.

"An old age pension" means that every wage earner shall by public authority be insured, so that when he reaches an age when he can do no more work he and his wife can lead an existence worthy of human beings, without being compelled to go to the poorhouse. Is this not worth the attention of Americans? Should we not at least begin to think of this and discuss it? asks the New York Journal.

The guards at Joliet, (Ill.) penitentiary have been armed with mauser rifles carrying dum-dum bullets. The only excuse offered for the use of these bullets in warfare is that, in meeting a charge of overwhelming numbers of savages, it is necessary to have a bullet that will produce shock enough to stop the rush of any man it hits. There is no such emergency to be met in shooting a runaway convict in the back. The use of a dum-dum bullet in such a case is simple barbarism, without the excuse of necessity.

There is no land in the world, the United States not even excepted, where such a rapid centralization of population in the towns has taken place as in Japan, says the London Mail. Within the last decade Tokio has doubled its population since 1888—viz., to 1,300,000; Yokohama and Kobe rose respectively from 89,000 and 80,000 to 180,000 and 185,000; Osaka from 360,000 to 510,000 inhabitants. In 1886 there were in Japan 117 towns with more than 100,000 inhabitants; now there are 220. Japan numbers now 45,000,000 souls.

One of the oldest bridges in Europe is soon to disappear, under the demand for better navigation of the river it spans. This is the stone bridge, with fifteen arches and a total length of 994 feet, built across the Danube at Regensburg (Ratisbon), in Bavaria, by Duke Henry the Superb, in 1135-46. The piers rest on piles, protected by stone riprap and heavy ice breakers; the roadway is very narrow, and the footways allow the passage of only one person at a time. So far as its stability is concerned, it would probably stand for another 750 years, but it interferes with the passage of steamboats.

For the past few months the members of the Woman's club of Jersey city have voluntarily devoted themselves to overseeing the street sweepers and inducing them to perform their work properly. So successful have these women been in their self-appointed task that it is suggested that they be officially engaged to superintend this department of public works. Undoubtedly there are many kinds of municipal work which women could do much better than men, and this is one. Their generations of training in housekeeping give them peculiar skill in attending to the details of cleanliness. The oversight of streets, library buildings, public baths, and even the walks, drives and lawns of our parks is but housekeeping on a larger scale, for the city is simply our larger home. Attention to its cleanliness, sanitation and beauty involves the same order of abilities as is required in keeping a house in good order.

DOOM OF RANGE HORSES

THE VAST HERDS OF THE NORTHWEST DISAPPEARING RAPIDLY.

Cattlemen and Sheepmen Are Driving Them From the Pasturage and Water Exposure is Killing Them, and Factories Are Canning Them.

Gradually but surely the great herds of range horses on the interior plateaus of Washington, Idaho and Montana are being driven to the wall. Several causes are working to depopulate the bunch grass ranges of the vast herds that have roamed there for centuries. Briefly stated, the chief causes are the increased demand for irrigable lands by settlers and the purchase or lease, followed by fencing, of great areas of range lands by cattlemen and sheepmen. The latter are fencing in the springs creeks and ponds that form the water sources so vital to range industry. These facts denote a new era in the development of Western sheep and cattle raising, increasing production, and putting the industry on a solid basis. It ends the indiscriminate pasturage of cattle, sheep and horses over immense areas of the Northwestern States. It means the confining of the cattle and sheep to lands that can be acquired, fenced and made more productive, and it means also the gradual extinction of the horses.

The horses, or at least their owners, know that their hour of doom has struck, declares the New York Sun. Already they are being moved off the ranges by tens of thousands. Those left are forced to eke out a precarious existence on the dry pasture lands left by the cattle and sheep herders, where they may die of thirst in the summer or starve to death in the winter, with no one to mourn their end.

During the last two years at least 65,000 head of range horses have been removed from the ranges of Eastern Washington alone. Their disposition has been approximately as follows:

Shipped to Chicago and other Eastern markets	10,000
Sent to Alaska during the Klonkike rush	8,000
Canned into horsemeat at Linton, Oregon, for shipment to France	9,000
Driven to Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Colorado and Utah, largely for pack and saddle horses	10,000
Broken for use by new settlers in Washington	10,000
Died during the last two winters	8,000
Loss from State in two years	65,000

This loss has been double the natural increase, reducing the number of wild horses in the State from about 125,000 to 80,000 or 90,000. At this rate of decrease they would last for many years, but the fact is that the horses are being confined to a smaller area each successive year, thereby increasing the chances of destruction.

The figures given are based on estimates furnished by E. F. Benson, who has charge of leasing the range lands of the Northern Pacific Railway. He reports that the cattle and sheep men are now leasing, buying and fencing lands so rapidly that the range horses already find it difficult to obtain water. The attempt of large numbers to feed on the scanty range left to them must leave them thin in the fall, and it will need only one hard winter, with deep snow and cold weather, to kill them off by thousands. Their usual method of winter feeding is to paw through the snow for the tufts of rich bunch grass which furnish their sustenance, but under the present conditions these tufts will be eaten off by the hungry herds before the snow flies. At least 5000 horses died of starvation last winter in the districts north and south of the Snake River. From fifty to eighty per cent. of some bands vanished under the conditions of short grass and deep snow. The cattle and sheep, on the other hand, are rounded up in the lower valleys during the fall and fed during the winter.

Mr. Benson reports that the range horses are now confined almost entirely to the thinly populated counties of Douglas, Lincoln, Adams and Franklin and parts of Yakima and Klickitat. These animals are worth from $3 to $20, according to size and quality. A large proportion of them are cayuses, others are strong, large-boned horses.

In June 5000 head of Douglas County horses were sold for shipment East at $2.50, $3 and $6 a head, according to size. The horse canning factory at Linton, Oregon, has converted about 9000 head into meat for shipment to France and Germany in the last two years. A still larger number will be canned in the near future, for the industrial department of the Northern Pacific Railway has aided in the establishment of another horse canning factory at Medora, North Dakota. A home market for many thousand head has been occasioned by the boom in the wheat industry consequent upon the good crops and the good prices of the past two years. Thousands of wild horses, weighing 1100 pounds and upward, have been broken to the plow by both old and new settlers. The indications are that this local absorption will continue in a limited way for several years in Eastern Washington and Idaho.

While the cattle and sheep men have in effect combined against their common enemy, the range horses, it is no less true that cattlemen look askance at the steadily increasing numbers of sheep pastured in the open range country. While the natural increase of the bands of sheep is rapid, tens of thousands more have been moved to the Northwest from California on account of fierce drought. The sheep become profitable from the first year, since the two principal crops, lambs and wool, coming in May and June, are salable within the fiscal year, while the herds of cattle must be maintained three or four years before profitable returns are possible. It is due to this fact that the cattle men began purchasing and fencing the range lands several years ago, and the sheep men, as a matter of self-protection, have followed suit. The need of the sheep men for wider pasturage has caused the industry and its custom of occupying the open ranges to be officially recognized by the United States Government in its measures for policing and protecting the great forestry reserves recently set apart in Washington and Oregon. The Goverment's primary object is to prevent forest fires, which greatly injure the watershed. On condition that they use the utmost precaution to prevent fires the sheep men are permitted to drive their bands into the rich pasture lands on the mountain slopes of these reserves. The forest supervisors have divided the reserves into districts for the various bands, the limits being marked by streams, ridges and other natural boundaries.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The cooling of the air continues until condensation of the watery vapor begins. Watery vapor is always present in greater or less quantities. The temperature at which this condensation takes place is the dew point, and if this occurs at thirty-two degrees Fahrenheit or below, frost is formed.

Eleven different fats in emulsions have been tested to determine whether they would allay cough and increase weight. The effects with cod-liver oil proved to be variable. The best results were given by beef fat, olive, peanut and cocoanut oil, and the experimenter has concluded that a mixture of these four fats, with the addition of a little clover oil, is much superior to cod-liver oil.

In English potteries last year 4.9 per cent. of the male workers and 12.4 of the females suffered lead poisoning. After investigation, Professors Thorpe and Oliver recommend that the use of raw lead in glazes and colors be prohibited, and that young persons and women be excluded from work in certain operations. Experiments of the last few months have shown that satisfactory leadless glazes are now within reach of the manufacturer. In some branches of the pottery industry, however, it might be difficult to dispense altogether with lead compounds, and in such cases the risk of poisoning could be greatly reduced by using the lead in the form of a fritted double silicate. The older factories, in which it is impossible to introduce favorable sanitary conditions, should be closed.

Bohemia now furnishes the largest amount of graphite for European use. It is found in its purest condition in the gneiss accompanied by crystalline limestone near Schwartzbach and Murgan. That portion of the mineral sufficiently pure is shipped away as it is mined, but the inferior product is ground in mills where a stream of water takes up the powdered graphite and deposits it in sheets in the form of mud. These are subsequently pressed and dried in a stove. There is in Bohemia an average yearly production of 885 tons, which comes principally from three mines—the two mentioned above and that of Krumman, which produces an inferior grade of the substance. These mines afford employment to 728 operatives, and the better qualities of the graphite are always in active demand.

Spanish Indifference.

Nothing, indeed, is so striking to the traveler as the perfect serenity of Madrid, says a writer in Blackwood's, and it is a serenity not of carelessness but of resignation. The Spaniard, being a brave man, regrets that he has been beaten; but, being also a creature of confirmed habit, he convinces himself that regret is not worth expressing. So once more the pertinacity of the Spanish character is exemplified. The great kings who in the past ruled the peninsula suffered many and grievous defeats, and it was their constant practice to put away from their minds the unpalatable truth.

Two years ago the average Spaniard was secure in the knowledge that Cuba would be his until the end of time; to-day he knows that Cuba belongs to him no more. But he does not declare his knowledge; he bears it with what patience he may, and turns to celebrate the distinctions of the past. Nor can the unprejudiced traveler traverse Spain without a side glance at the neighboring republic. The French and the Spaniards are both popularly believed to carry Latin blood in their veins, and though many a conquest has mixed the race of each, they still stand to one another in the relation of distant cousins.

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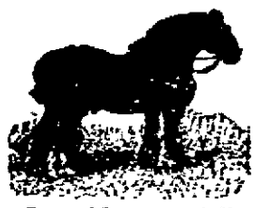
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I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of
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The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, and everything usually kept in a place of this kind.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give us a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
The business will be in charge of H. G. Wehler, who will always be found to be courteous and obliging.
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Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.
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THE TWO LOVERS.

THE MAN.

She dries her golden hair upon the golden sand,
Moist breezes steal from over seas to flit by her;
She seems the queenliest girl in all the land,
And I, a Heaven-blest mortal just to sit by her.
But, though the sun drops kisses from above to her,
A man must not be rash, you know;
One simply can't refrain from making love to her:
But, then, she has no cash, you know!

She seems a Naiad dripping from her dipping there,
A Naiad with kind eyes of pictured charities—
That smile at one from out the gleaming sea-wet hair—
And golden hair with golden heart are rarities.
And then her laugh! The laugh of my divinity
Is like the wave's soft plash, you know;
But to propose would be an assininity,
Because she has no cash, you know!

THE BOY.

She dries her golden hair upon the golden sand—
The very sun is glad to shine above her so.
She lets that fellow lead her by her little hand
When wading in the surf, although I love her so.
Of course, it's true! she really doesn't know it yet—
I s'pose I'll have to wait, you know.
As I'm not big enough to show it yet—
Because I'm only eight, you know.

If I were big I'd give her everything I had—
A thousand marbles, balls and tops—and marry her;
I'd work for her all day and try to make her glad,
And over muddy places I should carry her.
I'd fight for her, and be a soldier, too, for her,
And everything that's great, you know.
I'd love her, then, forever, and be true for her—
But, oh! I'm only eight, you know!

—O'Neill Latham, in Puck.

A CONNECTICUT PRISCILLA.

How She Rebuked Her John Alden.

BY G. H.

If anyone had hinted to pretty Mattie Woolston that she would ever figure as a heroine in a story she would have opened her brown eyes wide in amazement. She was the only child of good old Dr. Woolston of Greyport, a thriving village in Connecticut, and in the circle of village society was considered at once a belle and an heiress. Hair and eyes the color of a chestnut when first the burr uncloses, a complexion as soft as satin and white as milk, with the prettiest rose tint of color on the round cheeks; white, even teeth set in a pretty, smiling mouth, and a figure tall, slight and graceful, were the attractions in appearance of the village beauty.

But those who knew Mattie Woolston well were wont to say that her pretty face and figure were the least of her charms. She had a low, musical voice, a manner graceful and easy, high-bred by intuition of what was dignified and maidenly; she was the neatest housekeeper in Greyport, and all her tasteful dresses and hats were the work of her own deft fingers. She had read intelligently and could converse well.

So it is no matter for wonder that Mattie had many lovers; but foremost upon the list, to all appearance, was handsome Ned Gordon, who was "college taught" and whose father shared the aristocratic honors of Greyport with the doctor and minister, being the only lawyer in the village.

The minister was a bachelor of nearly 40 years of age, who had come but recently to Greyport to preside over the church where the Woolstons and the Gordons had each a pew. He was a grave, reserved man, whose face bore the impress of sorrows and cares conquered, and succeeded by the serene peace that is far above the careless content that has never known interruption. He was not a handsome man, but had large, tender eyes under a broad white brow, and these would irradiate his comely face with a light almost divine when he preached with an eloquence and simplicity rarely combined. His earnest simplicity was the deepest, highest eloquence, and men went from his church slowly and thoughtfully, pondering upon truths that were but homely, everyday facts, but suddenly had been illuminated by earnest eloquence into God-ordained paths to salvation or perdition.

One of these men, young, wealthy and full of talent, was Ned Gordon, Mattie's ardent admirer from boyhood. He had left her in sobbing pain of love to go to boarding school, had felt his heart torn when college took him again from Mattie and had become more devoted than ever when he came home "for good," to find her grown to womanhood, fairer than ever.

The minister had been wont to say of Ned Gordon, when he considered the subject at all, that he "was not a bad fellow, as fellows go," being simply an idle hanger-on to his father's wealth, a desultory student of musty law books when the mood seized him, floating carelessly down life's stream, doing no especial harm by the way, but assuredly doing no good, either. Of his personal responsibility in the scheme of creation he had never thought until Harvey Stillman came to preside over the white church at Greyport, where Ned's fine tenor was quite a feature in the choir. It must be confessed that, under the dull, prosy teaching of Harvey Stillman's predecessor, the choir seat had been a gathering place for much flirtation and mischief-making among the belles and beaux of the village, and Ned's chief magnet was the certainty of sitting near Mattie and hearing her clear, sweet soprano join his own voice.

But before Harvey Stillman had been a month at Greyport Ned was uneasily conscious that many of his words were as dagger thrusts at his own aimless life, and, waking to this consciousness, he also wakened to another disagreeable fact, namely, that Mattie was also realizing that life was a more earnest, real thing than she had before pictured it to herself.

She had never been a drone in the hive, but she had become more actively useful outside of her little home world, visiting, in a quiet, unostentatious way, amongst the poorest of her father's patients, doing good in an humble spirit, but with a sincere desire to help, as far as possible, those who needed her gentle ministrations.

Ned loved her more than ever for the gentle self-denials she practised so quietly that only those who were benefitted knew of them; but, to his great dismay, there came a little gulf between himself and his love, widening so gradually he could not tell where it had commenced or would end.

fully five miles. Get in and Black Prince will soon carry us there."

"But you?"

"My time is yours. Do not refuse me."

The minister accepted the invitation, and before he fully realized what he was saying Ned was making him a confidant of all his perplexities and resolutions, till even his love story came out in earnest words. Led on by the quietly expressed sympathy in his resolves to enter upon a noble and more useful life, impetuous Ned, by a sudden inspiration, said:

"If only Mattie could know how much it would help me to feel sure of her love! I cannot say if she ever cared for me as I care for her, but if I could believe she would be my wife when I deserved her it would stimulate me as no other hope on earth could do."

"You think she loves you?"

Harvey Stillman's very lips were white as he asked the question.

"I did think so once. Now I would give all I own to be sure of it."

There was much more to the same purpose, till Ned, with a sudden gleam of hope, asked the minister to plead his cause.

"No one has as much influence as you have. She looks up to you as to a father," said Ned, never seeing how his listener winced at the comparison; "and if you were to tell her how her love would aid me she might believe I do not always mean to be the idler she has known."

"I will see her," was the grave reply. "If she loves you she shall have the happiness of giving you the encouragement you desire."

But when the drive was over and the minister entered his study the quiet gravity of his face broke up into an expression of keenest suffering. He had borne many sorrows in his life. Death had taken his nearest and dearest; poverty had laid her heavy hand upon him; temptations had assailed him, only driven back by prayerful struggles. He had hoped to find in Greyport rest, after a long battle in life. His salary promised him an easy competence and some leisure for studies he loved, without neglect of his higher duties. But before he had been in his new home many weeks Mattie Woolston's sweet, earnest face, her goodness, her unobtrusive, sincere piety had awakened in his heart an emotion he had never hoped to experience. Love had been a far-off possibility for happier lives, and he had not realized that it was seeking entrance into his own till Ned Gordon roused him to the consciousness of what his deep interest in Mattie signified.

He loved her and he had undertaken to plead the cause of another to her! Thought became such torture that he resolved to have the dreaded interview over, to know the worst at once. He found Mattie in the parlor of her father's handsome house, and, fearing for his own strength, told his errand gently.

The girl looked at him with white cheeks and a startled expression, as if she had received a sudden, unexpected blow where she had looked for kindness. Her great brown eyes had a hunted, piteous look that it went to his heart to see. She struggled for composure before she trusted her voice to speak, and it was low and tremulous when she said:

"Since you are Mr. Gordon's ambassador, tell him from me that he has my most sincere good wishes for his success in his new life. He has no warmer friend, no more earnest well-wisher than myself. But I can never be his wife. I do not love him. We have been like brother and sister from childhood, and I can give him my sisterly affection, nothing more."

For the first time since he was a mere boy he saw that Mattie gave him only the warm friendship of years of brotherly and sisterly intercourse, where he had given the first and only love of his life. She seemed drifting from him, absorbed in her new duties and leaving him but little margin of time for the recreations they had shared for years. He was appalled by the fear of losing her, and yet she kept him from telling her either his hopes or his fears.

"She thinks I am an idle, good-for-nothing fellow," he thought, "and I never got any chance to tell her how I mean to buckle on my armor, too, and do my share of work. I am studying hard, and father will give me a start in my profession that can be made a comfort to the afflicted and a light to the down-trodden. I mean to be all even Mattie can wish me to be, but I can't get a word with her now. Last evening she was with that poor, dying child of Crossman's, and today she is trying to comfort his mother. The last time I called she was at the Dorcas, and when I do see her she is not the careless, merry-hearted Mattie of old. She thinks I am the same, though, and despises me for an idle good-for-nothing."

Some such pondering was in Ned's mind when, driving up the main street of the village, he overtook Harvey Stillman, going in the same direction. He reined up at once.

"If you are going my way, Mr. Stillman," he said, "would you let me drive you to your destination?"

"I am afraid I am going too far for you," was the reply. "I am on my way to Hawson's place."

"How fortunate I met you. It is

"I think he is sincere in his resolution to make his life more earnest and useful than it has ever been," Harvey Stillman said, his own pain urging him still to plead Ned's cause.

"I hope he will persevere in his resolve. He may make a noble man."

"But his love——"

"I can never return," she said, resolutely. "Pray leave me now. I—I am not well."

He left her. Only a few feet from the door he turned and retraced his steps. He had satisfied his conscience; had pleaded the cause of the younger, handsomer man, whose pleasure money probably doubled and trebled his own entire income. Faithfully he had placed before Mattie all Ned's pleadings, all her influence might do for him, and he had won only a steady refusal of the suit he urged.

Now he would risk his own fate. But at the door he paused, for Mattie had thrown herself in a deep armchair, and with her face hidden was sobbing with a perfect passion of grief.

Was it for Ned? Did she already repent her decision? Irresolute whether to retreat or advance, Harvey stood in the doorway till Mattie, neither seeing nor hearing him, felt she was not alone and looked up. In a moment she was on her feet, and for the first time the minister saw her eyes flash with anger.

"Why do you come back?" she said. "Have you not sufficiently humiliated me?"

"I?" he cried. "I humiliate you!"

"What else is it to come to me to plead Ned Gordon's love! Is he an idiot that he cannot speak himself, but must make my name a byword by prating of his love to every stranger?"

"Miss Woolston, you misjudge him and me—me most of all, if you imagine I desire to humiliate you—I, who honor you above all other women—I, who came, tearing my own heart, to plead against it for your happiness. Do not judge me harshly, Mattie, for my love's sake!"

She had so visibly brightened as he spoke, such soft, dewy happiness rested in the brown eyes, such tremulous smiles gathered around the small mouth that Harvey Stillman felt his own heart swell with rapture.

"Mattie," he cried. "I am poor, many years older than you are, and yet I love you with all the strength of my heart!"

"And I love you!"

Simply as a child she told the truth of her own heart. He was not a man for any outburst of rapture. Tenderly he folded her in his arms, saying softly:

"Thank God, darling!"

Nobody but Mattie and her betrothed knew why Ned Gordon resolved to continue his studies in New York instead of remaining with his father at Greyport; but years later, when he came back to the little village to take his father's practice, Harvey Stillman felt, with grateful emotion, that the good resolutions had not faltered, but had ennobled and purified the entire life of his old rival, while Mattie gave a cordial welcome to the pretty blue-eyed wife who had won and kept the heart of her old lover.

There are nearly 130,000,000 Mussulmen under the British flag.

GUZMAN BLANCO'S LIFE.

IT HAS FEW PARALLELS IN HISTORY OR ROMANCE.

Five Statues Proclaim Him "The Pacificator and Regenerator of Venezuela"—By Ways That Are Devious He Piled Up $50,000,000—An Uncrowned Czar!

The celebrated Guzman Blanco is dead in Paris. He was a man that for years made history in South America, and he was always proud to call himself the "great American."

Antonio Guzman—to which name he later added that of his mother, Blanco—was born in Caracas in 1834. His father was a man of wealth and note, being a friend of Simon Bolivar, "the liberator," the private secretary of that famous South American, and a member of his cabinet.

Young Guzman-Blanco was educated in the best schools in Venezuela and studied and traveled abroad. When he attained manhood he was of handsome, imposing figure, of great ambition, but of equally great ability, and with a bent for politics that seemed latent in the nature of the Latin-American. He was prominent in affairs from the first, and it was not difficult for him to secure the office of president in Caracas in 1870.

From then to the day of his departure in 1887 Guzman-Blanco was Venezuela. He was an uncrowned czar. He exercised the power of life and death over the people of the new republic. He elevated his friends and punished his enemies. He "acquired" money until his wealth totalled $50,000,000.

He governed, with law or without law, but he governed. He was president every alternate term since that first election in 1870—and he owned the acting president in those interregnums—until his voluntary departure from the country in 1887, since which time he has lived in Paris, enjoying such ease and luxury as no crowned monarch in the world might boast, and generally exercising his olden influence in his native land. There are few parallels in either history or romance for the record of Guzman-Blanco.

But he has paid his way. In the first place, his administration of affairs in Venezuela by no means resembled a bed of roses. When he came into office as president he took an almost empty honor. Since Bolivar no man and no legislative body had governed Venezuela. There were ten states, and each had in 1870 its own petty dictator, who controlled the people by force of arms, who robbed them in taxes and gave nothing in return, and who flourished in all possible vanity until some envious partner, grown strong, raised a revolution, overthrew the government, and became dictator in turn.

The ten states were a union in name only. The central, nominally national authority, was not recognized to the point of obedience outside of Caracas. National troops dared not cross the border of any commonwealth. Federal income could not be drawn from ports outside the one province. Laws had no authority in the realm of the petty dictators. And in Venezuela revolutions were of perpetual occurence.

Naturally the state of the country was unspeakably bad. Even in the big cities there was no uniform system of street paving. With few exceptions the trampled earth was all the pavement to be found anywhere. There were no wharves in the harbors; no breakwaters, no highways, no public credit. The mineral and agricultural resources of the country were undeveloped as when the Spanish first installed themselves 300 years ago. The forts were mud banks; the artillery was a peril to the defenders. The whole country was a quarrelsome brood of savages—with unmeasurable wealth awaiting a master.

Guzman-Blanco was that master. When he became president he summoned the governors to acknowledge the federal authority and to contribute to the federal expenses. They laughed at him—or arrested his messengers. Then, one by one, he shot seven of the ten governors, and the rest recognized him.

He impressed two great truths upon his people. One was that the day of revolution had passed. The other, that the day of work had come. Whether or not they wanted to, he compelled them to disarm and turn to labor. He did not wait for them to beat their swords into plowshares; he did it for them. He made industry, instead of brigandage, the rule.

And when his first term of two years had expired the country was quiet. The people were busy. There was the beginning of a national awakening throughout the length and breadth of the land; the noise of industry had succeeded the rabble shouts of petty revolution. And Guzman-Blanco, being guided by a constitution which would rather obey than change, put a loyal servitor into the president's chair and stood behind it for twenty-four months. At the end of that time he returned to the seat, and the progress of Venezuela never halted for a moment.

They built wharves and docks, they built a breakwater as good as the best in the world. They erected forts and armed them with modern guns. They put up public buildings and laid out beautiful parks and did business with the nations of the earth—on a cash basis. The credit of Venezuela was giltedged, and the habit of its people was peaceful industrious. The rich earth had amply rewarded labor, and every man who desired it had plenty.

Of course that was not magic. It was the result of system and common sense and statesmanship. And just one man in all the country was the author and finisher of it. That man was Guzman-Blanco. Of course it was not done in two years, nor in four, nor in six. But it was done in the seventeen years between 1870 and 1887. And then Guzman-Blanco sailed for Europe, placing a favorite in the presidential chair. He carried with him, or sent on before, the whole of his magnificent fortune. He armed himself with commissions as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to all the courts in Europe. He was the emigration agent of the republic, the financial agent, the bestower of concessions and grants. No later ambassador could annul his acts. No countermand could halt him.

He was in Europe more powerful than all the authority he had left at home. And if he had been content to stop there he might have closed his career in most ideal fashion. But he could not, even among the delights of Parisian life, forego the pleasure of commanding his countrymen. He could not cease to demand adulation and to issue orders for punishment when anyone failed to render it. So that in time they tired of it, and for some years Guzman-Blanco has been little more than a menace in Venezuela political life—which is far less formidable than an armed and booted dictator close at hand.

When he left there were five statues of him ornamenting as many public places in the republic. He had himself caused them to be erected, and it was by his order that this inscription appeared on each of them:

> TO THAT ILLUSTRIOUS AMERICAN,
> THE PACIFICATOR AND RE-
> GENERATOR OF THE
> UNITED STATES OF VENEZUELA,
> GEN. ANTONIO GUZMAN-BLANCO.

And they did not misrepresent the case, as monument sometimes do. He may have acquired wealth himself, but he made his country rich. He may have exercised arbitrary power, but they needed what he gave them and were better for it. He may have been cruel and bloody and tyrannical, but all his excesses of authority never cost them in blood and treasure what they paid when they had no master.

Some idea may by the following incident be gained of his manner of discharging the commissions his own power had secured. He was to buy a new cruiser for his country and might spend $750,000 for it. He did spend $600,000—or, at least, he drew that amount. But good men say he paid but $148,000 for the very indifferent vessel he bought and put the remaining $452,000 in his bank. He raised the rate of interest on government bonds held in Europe and lowered it on bonds held at home, getting a good fee for the transaction. He located immigration parties not only on public land, but on private land unoccupied. He demanded that students who refused to adorn his statues, as was the annual custom, be shot, and he commanded the president to enact much Guzman-Blanco legislation.

Of course the financial and commercial classes were alienated. Of course the agricultural and mining interests were antagonized. Of course the students flamed into open and vociferous enmity. And then, one by one, the generals who were bound to the absent dictator were reduced, and "the illustrious American" learned what is meant by the adage, "Out of sight, out of mind."

He might have rallied all the force in the country if he had appeared at any port or in any capital. But he was growing old. Ease had enervated him. His lust for power was as strong as ever, but he more and more dreaded the awful labor that recapturing a country involved.

So he died, the father of nine children, proprietor of a magnificent property in Paris, the envied of monarchs, the spectre of millions far across the sea. And yet he was, when all is said and done, just what his five statues declare—"the pacificator and regenerator of Venezuela."

Thus They Were Married.

An exchange prints the following marriage ceremony, which was said by a Tennessee squire a short time ago. "Wilt thou take her for thy pard; for better or for worse; to have, to hold, to fondly guard till hauled off in a hearse? Wilt thou let her have her way, consult her many wishes, make the fire every day and help her wash the dishes? Wilt thou comfort and support her father and mother, Aunt Jemima and Uncle John, three sisters and a brother?" And his face grew pale and blank; it was too late to say; as through the floor he sank he heard "I wilt"—Nashville Banner.

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